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Land Purchases For Terre Haute

APR 1 1956

By A. R. Markle

President Madison had issued his proclamation, May the first, 1816, of the opening of lands in the Harrison Purchase; for entry by the Canadian Volunteers on the first Monday in June; and for the public on the second Monday in September, at Vincennes.

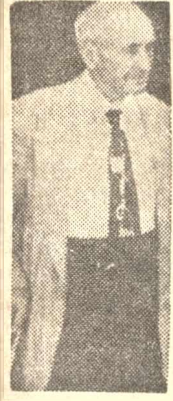
There seems to have been very little activity for two days, but the third day brought bidding that raised the prices to record breaking heights. After spirited bidding, Joseph Kitchel, of Jackson county, bought thirteen tracts running from quarter sections of 160 acres, to the largest fraction of 461 acres, and paying from the minimum of \$2 an acre to the sum of \$32.13 an acre, an unheard of price for land in that territory.

Kitchel's purchases covered all the most suitable locations for towns. Each of them touched on the river, or was immediately adjoining such fractions, and only one of these fractions was on the west bank. That was the fraction just above the Vigo county line, southwest of Numa; and laid opposite the two fractions on the northern one of which Numa is located. These two were the northernmost locations chosen for possible town sites.

In addition to these he bought fractions 21, lying between Locust and Poplar streets; 23, from Poplar to Hulman; 31 and 32, which are lowlands lying in the great bend of the river between Hulman and Margaret avenue, west of the Prairieon road; the west half of 33, between Margaret avenue and Hulman, west of First street; the east half of 33, running to Seventh street; and the east fraction of Section 5, lying south of Margaret avenue, on which the prehistoric site of "Old Terre Haute" was located.

Stiff Competition.

There was stiff competition in the bidding for some of this land, and he succeeded in making his purchases at a heavy cost. For the choice location on which the main part of the soon to be created town was set, he agreed to pay \$32.13 per acre, a total of \$13,378.92; and for the portion south of Poplar, \$16 an acre or \$7,379.84. For the "Old Terre Haute" site, his bid was \$1,607.54; and for the



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mile square west of Seventh street and south of Hulman, he bid \$3,776.46. This section had been available to Major Abraham Markle, but touched the river only on the northwest corner, if at all; and would have been useless to him without at least one of the adjoining fractions which fronted on the river. For the whole of his purchases he was to pay the sum of \$29,837.69, an enormous sum for that day.

Joseph Kitchel was wholly unable to finance a project so ambitious, and with help at hand, an agreement was hastily, but carefully drawn, by which, Cuthbert and Thomas Bullitt of Louisville; Hyacinth Laselle of Vincennes; Jonathan Lindley of Orange county, and Abraham Markle of Fort Harrison; took over the lands purchased by Kitchel, arranged for payments to be made in advance of the due date to the land offices; made him their agent, and appointed him to sell or lease such of the lands as they, or any three of them, might select, and to lay out a town on one of the locations.

Plat Recorded.

This agreement was recorded on the 19th of September, 1816; a plat of the town, named 'Terre Haute,' was filed with the recorder of Knox county, and advertisements were inserted at Louisville, Cincinnati, and Vincennes, in the daily papers. The 30th and 31st of October was set for the sale to take place on the site of the town. On that day, a very good sized crowd was present, and 124 lots were sold to 59 purchasers, for the sum of \$18,573.00 and the town was started on its way to destiny.

On the plat, in addition to the streets and alleys, forming a part of any other town site, were two double sized lots, marked with a rude drawing of a church and a school; and in the center of the tract a single block was reserved, its purpose betrayed by a drawing of an unmistakable courthouse. As this was still Knox county, it might have been thought that Vincennes was to be deprived of its importance as a county seat, but the proprietors had other plans. They sent Kitchel to Corydon to lobby with the statesmen there for the erection of a new county to be called Sullivan; in which he was successful, but the attempt to make Terre Haute the county seat failed; and at the next session, Kitchel's successor, John Owens, was present, and had a new county set off of Sullivan, to be called Vigo and the selection of a seat of justice was left to a Committee, appointed in the Act, who were to meet at the house of Truman Blackman, near Fort Harrison; there to select the most eligible

site for a county seat. The date was set for March 21st, 1818, and on that day three of the five Commissioners met with Major Markle and the agent of the Proprietors, John Owens, and accepted the offer of the proprietors, consisting of \$1,000, payable in sixty days, \$3,775.00 in bonds secured by the lots sold at the previous sale, the court or public square, and 70 lots in the soon to be flourishing town. Then the county of Vigo had a home and the town of Terre Haute a use for their public square.

In the haste of the sale, a few errors were made, none of them very important; even in the case of Henry Redford, who bid in lot Number 193, at the southeast corner of First and Cherry streets, and as a bond had been made to the wrong party for this lot, he accepted cheerfully enough, a bond for lot Number 197, at the southeast corner of First and Wabash avenue. They all looked alike on a map, each one equally of value, or luck of it. Here, almost immediately, he started the construction of the two-story log tavern to be known as the "Eagle and Lion;" from its gaudy signboard depicting in gay colors, the unhappy British lion in the relentless talon of the American Eagle.

I Hear the Tread of Pioneers

By John G. Biel

9-7-58-S

In the June 10, 1840, issue of the New England Farmer and Horticultural Register (published in Boston every Wednesday evening at \$3.00 per annum payable at the end of the year—but those who pay within sixty days from the time of subscribing are entitled to a reduction of 50 cents") there is a most interesting account of a trip made along the National Road from Indianapolis to Terre Haute in 1839, a copy of which is in the Smith Memorial Library in Indianapolis. This trip was made by a fellow by the name of J. Gould and he calls his account "Wanderings in the West in 1839."

Gould left his home in Massachusetts on the 16th day of May, 1839, having been struck by a "dreadful disease" which had prevailed "as an epidemic for several years throughout New England . . . and has often proved fatal." He says

that when the patient is first attacked by this disease (then called the "western fever") he becomes "excited with wonder and admiration, dreams of unlimited wealth in the possession of countless acres in the far West, waving with golden wheat and corn produced almost without labor — of broad fields of luxuriant grass supporting innumerable cattle, sheep, and the most beautiful horses, all ministering to the wealth and pleasure of the happy owner, and anon a splendid mansion arises into view and spacious stables and barns filled with the rich products of the fields and meadows, while the farmyard swarms with pigs and poultry; the neighboring commons abounds with game; as he walks out into the lawns, he is delighted to see wild deer lightly bounding away before him and the crystal streams seeming alive with

a great variety of the most delicious fish — and he enjoys all these without toil or trouble." He says that during this stage of the disease "the patient may be seen standing in a moody silence . . . every day his conviction of the superiority of the West grows stronger . . . and when the disease arrives at this stage, there is no remedy but removal." So Mr. Gould starts out for the West!!

He goes to New York; then down the New Jersey coast by steamer, to Amboy; then, via railroad, again, to Harrisburgh; then, by canal packet, (crossing the Juniata River by an aqueduct) to Millerstown. There he is ferried across a river on "an endless rope stretched across and over a wheel

Next P. Col.

Early Terre Haute Intrigued By Some Far-Away Gold Strikes

JAN 17 1954

By A. R. MARKLE.

LAST WEEK we spoke of a letter written by Dr. Septer Patrick, dated Dec. 17, 1849, at Youba Diggings to his friends along the



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Wabash. It tells of his journey and is written in its entirety as follows:

"We had on the whole rather a pleasant trip across the plains when we consider the great distances and the time it takes to perform it with safety to our teams.

"We were four months and 10 days from the valley of the Mississippi to that of the Sacramento. We struck that valley 160 miles north of the city of Sacramento, on the first of October, all in health and safety, without losing an animal or anything else, except to drop three wagons from the train I was with, which we did as our teams got weaker and our loads lighter, so fewer wagons could carry it with less labor to our animals.

"I would here say to future emigrants not to take that road. It is 250 miles or more farther, and possesses no advantages over other routes over the Sierra Nevada except the pass over the mountain itself, which is very good. In taking this northern route I have seen all of northern California as far south as the city of Sacramento.

"This is a new town, rapidly improving, situated near the junction of the American and Sacramento Rivers. I should think it now contains about 10 or 12 thousand inhabitants. It is not a city of fine buildings, but a city of tents. It does an immense business in supplies to the miners.

The Countryside.

"As to the country generally, as far as I have seen it, it is not adapted to agriculture, as the Lord never sends rain in this country from the first of May to the first of November.

"Wheat may be grown to any extent, as it produces well without irrigation, even the second crop from the same seeding. Corn, potatoes and some vegetables might be produced on some of the bottom lands. But what is the use of speaking of agriculture, when labor is worth \$8 or \$10 per day. Even the improved lands about the ranches are entirely neglected. Sutter's large farm is entirely deserted.

"There is no chance to irrigate through this part of the country, but plenty of good feed for horses, cattle, etc. I fear the country is not as healthy as has been represented.

"It resembles in many respects the valley of the Wabash, having large and extensive overflowed bottom lands, and in fact the main part of the valley is but little above high water mark. A large portion of the citizens (even the Indians) looked as I have seen many of my friends on the Wabash look in August and September, a little touched with the effects of the chill and fever.

The Gold Itself.

"So far as the mining interest goes, that is good. There is gold a-plenty for all that may come—in fact the whole country out from the valley is covered with it. The higher you ascend the streams, the richer the earth is with it. It extends from one end of California to the other, as far back towards the mountains as has been explored, but you must not expect to get it without labor and privation, and that not very fast—from one to two ounces per day is doing well.

"Although the income may seem large, the expenses are large in proportion, but a man with health, industry and economy may make a handsome little fortune in two or three years in mining it.

"None but good able-bodied men are fit for miners; boys can perform part of the service as well as men, and are generally more healthy.

"We have to live on bread, pork and beef without vegetables. I have never tasted even a potato since I left the states. Beans and rice we can get plenty at ten cents per pound, but potatoes, onions, pickles and fruit cost from fifty cents to a dollar a pound. Corn, wheat and barley cost from fifteen to twenty cents a pound.

Instructions For Followers.

"As to getting here, across the plains is the cheapest route, and is more within the reach of any man who may wish to come. His wagon and team is worth more to him here than it cost him at home. Mine was worth as much as my whole outfit cost me for myself and son. Bring mules and horses—mules, horses and cattle all perform the trip well with proper attention—light wagons and loads and slow but steady driving.

"I wish to warn you particularly against heavy wagons and loads. Common good, light wagons, even for oxen, are heavy enough, as the roads are good most of the way, particularly the first three-fourths of it when your loads will be the heaviest.

"1,200 pounds is as much as any wagon should start with, and if that could be reduced to 1,000 pounds or less, so much the better. Every man wants, when he crosses the Missouri, to have in the way of provisions 100 pounds of bacon, 100 pounds of flour, 50 pounds of hard bread or crackers, 35 pounds of sugar, 20 pounds of coffee, a little rice, cornmeal, beans, vinegar, salt and a small quantity of good brandy.

"As to clothing, you want but little and that of woolen. You have no need for light clothing, although the sun shines very hot in the middle of the day. The

air is cool and it frosts every few nights on the journey. A flannel shirt is the most comfortable and healthy thing a man can wear.

"Bring as little baggage as possible with you—any surplus will not pay for hauling. You want good woolen blankets—plenty for bedding as the nights are cool. Guns, pistols, dirks, etc., you have no use for, unless it may be one good rifle for each wagon.

"Leave your women and children at home, this is no place for them at present.

"Yours,
S. PATRICK."

There is much more than this brief account of the men who made the great adventure over the plains, who braved the dangers of fire and famine, of savage redskin and the worse white man, who toiled through the heat of the desert sun or the ice and snow of the mountain range only to succumb perhaps before he reached the fields of gold or to fail later to find the gold.

And the men who, having found their dreams or riches (or those who failed to find it) concluded they would be happier on the Banks of the Wabash, and came back to end their days here.

at each side; the horses are driven upon a flat boat, a line from which is attached to the endless rope; the wheels are then put into motion by a mill, which is supplied with water from a lock above." The turning wheels pull the rope which, in turn, pulls the flat boat across the river. Then he goes to Waynesburg; then to Hamiltonville and (crossing the river several time on aqueducts) arrives at Huntingdon. Still on the canal, he goes on to Holidayburg—which was the terminus of the Juniata Canal—of which he says "between this place and Huntingdon there are 42 locks, and in the whole distance from Harrisburg, about 90, each lifting from 6 to 14 feet; the total lockage, I judge to be, about 1,000 feet."

Here he "took the cars" of the Alleghany portage railroad which was 36 miles in length and crossed the highest ridge of the mountains by 5 inclined planes, ascending, and the same number descending on the other side. These cars were drawn over the short "humps" by horses but a locomotive pulled them over the ridge. This little "railroad" ended with a 1,400 foot tunnel. At the Johnstown canal basin, he boarded another canal packet; passed down the valley of the Conebaugh where he observed "saltworks on the bank of the river; the water (being) obtained by boring to the depth of 150 or 200 feet. It is pumped up by steam power and is evaporated by boiling. The fuel used is bituminous coal which is dug out of the mountains in the immediate vicinity, a coal mine or "digging" being connected with every salt-house." Passing Saltsburgh and Warrentown; Leechburg and Freeport, he arrives at Pittsburgh.

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AT PITTSBURGH, he boards the steamer MAINE on the Ohio River which makes his comment that "the steamers upon the river are very neat and commodious but more frail in their construction than those upon the seaboard." He passes Economy, "a little town which was settled by Rappe and his associates" and then goes on past Wellsville to Steubenville. The boat passed Wheeling in the night while he was asleep which seemed to disconcert him some as he very much liked to make observations and comments on all the places he passes. He goes by

Marietta, at the mouth of the Muskingum River, and on down to Blennerhasset's Island about which he comments: "a place memorable in our country's history for being the scene of Burr's conspiracy." Soon his boat comes up to another boat, the DOLPHIN, and they have a "drag" race. He says: "These boats had passed and repassed several times coming down the river and now it was evident that both Captains intended a race. Both got up a heavy steam and both boats were apparently put to their utmost speed. The DOLPHIN was just ahead and the boats dashed through the water like two generous steeds, snorting and galloping furiously as they bear their gallant riders proudly over the battle-

next P. Cal. H.

Paths Through The Primeval Forests.

FEB 27 1955

By A. R. Markle.

FEW PEOPLE can realize the forest growth in Indiana before the white man came. Not only were the trees taller and larger than those of today, but the growth was so dense that it is doubtful if one could have driven a wagon a half mile without having to detour or cut some timber out of the way.



A. R. MARKLE.

The Indian made his way through the forest by his observation of certain land marks which would mean nothing to us. On his first course, he may have marked his route by the breaking of a limb or the turning of a stone, or any other thing which furnished him with a noticeable change in conditions. Finding his way through the forest on his first visit, he had a natural sense of orientation and could chart his course fairly well by his knowledge of the sun's course through the heavens or the direction of the flow of small streams. Just as when he came to a river for the first time, he might go up or down the bank and acquaint himself with small physical structures on the opposite bank, so that if on his second trip he missed the point of his first location he would remember which way to go to continue his previous course. To him a projecting limb, a broken trunk, or an unusual tree were guide posts. While his memory could not possibly know the order of the letters of the alphabet, he could follow a series of landmarks that he had seen but once.

No Indian was ever lost in a forest, no matter how dense the forest was. He well knew that as he came to a small stream he could follow it down until it turned into a creek and the creek in turn became a river. If he returned along that route he would almost unconsciously find his way back to his starting point and obviously, would back-track from there to the point from which he came.

Whetzel's Trace.

Before the white man could enter the land it had to be surveyed and this in itself was no small task. To gain some idea of the difficulty that the surveyor found, step into any grove or park and see how difficult it is to look any distance without finding your line of vision blocked. If the woods are extensive and the trees large, you would have difficulty in finding your way through a mile of, it without losing the direction in which you wish to proceed.

In 1817, Jacob Whetzel started from Laurel in Franklin County to reach a desired location in the Harrison Purchase near Gosport on the White River. He probably had seen this location by starting for Vincennes and going up the White River until he reached the lands bounded by the "Ten O'clock Line" where the survey had been completed and was ready for entry.

This was a roundabout route and to reach it more directly he started from Laurel and ran an almost due west line to reach his destination, although he had to pass through the land which still belonged to the

Indians. He opened the way through the forest by felling small trees and bridging small streams to allow him later to haul his material to the new location. This trace was shown on early maps and became, after the St. Mary's purchase, the most direct route from our eastern countries to settlements in the new purchase and the southeastern part of the Harrison Purchase.

Surveyors' Lines.

The old surveyor had to run a straight line, often for many miles, and where a tree stood in his line he would need to offset a few feet to pass the tree and then reset his instrument back on the line on which he had started. With his crude instruments it was remarkable that he could gain any great distance and still reach his objective.

If this line were to be run through small timber, underbrush, or saplings, the flagman preceded him and the axeman cut away the brush and small saplings, so as to gain a clear sight between the instrument and the flags. With this accomplished the flagman would then proceed farther along the same line and any obstructions would again be cleared.

The chainmen would take up their duties and mark the land while they carefully measured the distance to be traversed. The instrument man, once he had set his compass, would start the chainmen on their way. The chain was a set of iron wire links, 66 feet long, each link measuring about 9 inches. The links were so connected that they could be folded into a compact bundle and could be laid out without any chance of kinking.

Chaining the Course.

The lead man took an end of this chain in one hand and in the other hand carried ten small iron pins, a foot or so in length, each of them with one end sharpened and the other end formed into a loop. To nine of these a small strip of white deerskin or white rag was tied, while the tenth one was ornamented by a piece of red flannel. When the chain became taut the man in the rear called "stick." The lead man then moved his pin

to the right or left as directed by the instrument man and, sticking a pin with a white flag on it into the ground, called back "stuck." The rear man finally reached the pin with the red signal. He marked this spot and handed the pin to the lead man and the process was repeated. From time to time the instrument man moved forward along the line, reset his compass, and continued in the same manner.

At the end of the fourth chain a permanent stake was driven. This was one-half mile from the starting point. The surveyor then marked two trees or other prominent land marks a short distance from this stake and, with his ax, cut through the bark on the tree and did the same with another standing a short distance away. These trees were on either side of the line, but at right angles, if possible, from the lines of the other blazed tree. This in turn was marked by blazing, the blaze being a small slab chopped out of the side of the tree. This mark on the tree would remain permanent for many years. Then he recorded the distance and the angle from the permanent stake to each of the trees. With this entry went a description of the trees which became known as witness trees. The description consisted of the species of the tree, its diameter, and any other observation worthy of noting.

Bounding the Section.

At eighty chains from the starting point, which would be one mile distant, another permanent stake would be driven marking the section corner and again two witness trees would be marked and recorded.

Such a section corner lies about a quarter of a mile west of the Concannon School on Ferguson Hill. It marked the corner of sections 18 and 19 and the range line of range 12 west. This particular corner was recorded nearly 140 years ago and the witness trees were described as a blue ash, five and one-half inches in diameter, at so many links and a certain angle from the corner and a white oak eighteen inches in diameter at a certain angle from the corner. Many years later the late Fred Rush laid out a subdivision and to locate this corner in section 19 referred to the old field books. He found the record of the witness trees: by this time the blue ash was 13 inches in diameter and the white oak stump was more than four feet in diameter.

field. For about an hour the excitement was great—every person appeared to be interested. At length the MAINE got up abreast and was gaining upon her rival, when having reached Maysville, we hauled in to leave passengers and freight—and the DOLPHIN went on her way and was soon out of sight."

Soon he arrives at Cincinnati "at 6 o'clock; just 52 hours from Pittsburgh, distant by the river about 500 miles." He leaves Cincinnati, by the Miami Canal, going some 25 miles to Hamilton. There he takes a stage-coach and finally comes into Indiana at Richmond of which he says: "a large portion of the population are Quakers who have a very large meeting house in a fine grove to the northeast of town, and their influence gives a healthy tone to society."

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AT RICHMOND, Mr. Gould purchases a horse and a wagon and starts out on the Cumberland Road for Indianapolis. He says: "The road we travelled over today was execrable. At the creeks there are steep precipitous banks of hard clay, which are really dangerous. I was twice thrown out of my wagon at these pitches and many places were so bad that I dared not ride at all. Many of the streams are deep and muddy and most of them are entirely without bridges. The country is very flat and low so that the water cannot pass off but stands in pools, sometimes for miles on the sides of the road, until it evaporates. The water of the wells has a strong smell of sulphur and glasses soon become corroded; our horses refused to drink it unless very thirsty."

Finally, Mr. Gould arrives at Indianapolis. He says that it covers a large area, "has a population of about 4,000 and contains some good buildings. The Capitol is a good looking edifice, in the Grecian style, built of brick and stuccoed in imitation of marble. . . . The merchants have a custom I never noticed elsewhere of hanging a festoon of red cloth, generally flannel, over their doors to catch the eyes of a passenger at a distance and these are the first objects that attract the notice of a stranger coming into town. The business of the place is small and particularly dull at this time, owing to the scarcity of money

and the suspension of the public works . . . there is but little attention paid to education and the influx of adventurers and foreigners attracted hither by the public works in the vicinity has exerted a deleterious influence upon the morals of the people, gambling and dissipation being too common—and petty theft scarcely rebuked."

We have Mr. Gould only as far as Indianapolis and have run out of space allotted to us. His trip will have to be continued in the next issue.

To be continued Friday, Nov. 14.

(Col. 4. J. M. Buel)

I Hear the Tread of Pioneers

By John G. Biel

S DEC 23 1955

When William Henry Harrison—Governor of Indiana Territory, superintendent of Indian affairs and general of the Army—came up to what is now Vigo County, Indiana, in the fall of 1811, and built Fort Harrison, the site he picked for the Fort was not chosen on the spur of the moment or by chance.

Terre Haute—as it is called today—was known, as a place, from the very earliest period of the French occupation of the Wabash Valley. It was called, then, "terre haute du Ouabache" or "The Highlands of the Wabash" which was eventually shortened to "The Highlands." This spot was, roughly, half way from Ouiatenon (Latayette) to Poste Vincent (Vincennes) by the river route and was a usual convenient and customary stopping place for all the Courier des Bois and Fur Traders plying their trade up and down the Wabash River.

It was always thought to have been the site of the Battelle des Illinois—that decisive battle between the Illinois Confederacy and the Iroquois Indians in the fall of 1680, which entirely depopulated

what is now the State of Indiana—but since this battle was fought long before there were adequate written records of events, it cannot now be established definitely. Harrison was very certain it was the exact spot as he addressed all of his communications and official reports, while the Fort was being built—and before it was named—from "Camp Battelle des Illinois."

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ALTHOUGH this spot was selected, finally by Harrison, it had been suggested as a site for a fort long before that time.

In a letter, written from Vincennes, under date of Aug. 6, 1787, by Barthelemy Tardiveau to Col. Josiah Harmer which is in the collection of the William L. Clements Library of the University of Michigan, at Ann Arbor, Tardiveau recommends that a fort be established here. He says: "Your Poste at Vincennes is, undoubtedly, of great importance but without strong garrisons at The Highlands . . . it will answer no purpose. Congress, I am afraid, are not (so) well acquainted with this country (as) to be sufficient (ly aware) of the absolute necessity of occupying those posts, without which the Indians can never be awed or gained over." This very sound advice was not acted upon until some twenty-four years later. His dire prediction that without those posts "the Indians can never be awed or gained over" proved to be most certainly true. It was not until Harrison came up to this country and erected Fort Harrison, from which he based his actions resulting in the Battle of Tippecanoe, that the United States even commenced to succeed in "aweing and gaining over" the Indians.

Tardiveau had been requested by Colonel Harmer to give him the benefit of his advice and suggestions. Tardiveau reported in detail in this same letter, on many conditions and situations in the Wabash Valley and at Kaskaskia, Cohokia, and Prairie de Rocher. He warned—apologizing that "to an officer of your distinguished military talents, I should be ashamed to give the most distant hint . . . if you had not encouraged me to disclose freely my sentiments on all matters of public utility"—that Harmer was "in a very precarious situation in regard to Indian affairs."

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HE SAID that the United States' forces were "not sufficient to inspire respect." He feared that if Harmer undertook any action he "may be led to disgrace." He goes on to say: "Many numerous and warlike nations (which) surround you. Say they will come to a treaty of peace but do not trust too much to their profession of friendship; the object of their visits will be to examine your strength; and, if they discover your weakness, they will harass you constantly. If you send detached parties, you must expect to see them (killed) off one after another; if

you undertake a general and vigorous campaign, the enemy will either disperse and force you to retreat without performing anything or (will) meet you with super advantages in numbers, in cunning, in knowledge of the country; if you remain penned up, in a manner, in your camp, you will loose among the savages that respectability which it is essential to establish."

Barthelemy Tardiveau eminently seems to have been well qualified to give this advice to Colonel Harmer although he is very controversial figure among historians. Some writers interpret Tardiveau as a "mercantile adventurer" who had very little knowledge of the conditions existing in the Illinois country; that Harmer was misled when he was persuaded Tardiveau was the best informed person in the country.

If Harmer was fooled, so was Governor St. Clair as Tardiveau was later appointed, by the Governor, a colonel in the militia and

judge of probate in St. Clair County. There are many instances in the early records to prove his importance in the development of the West even though he was engaged in various ventures of one kind, or another, which today—with the light of hind-sight—may seem a little "off color;" but then, so were most of the leading and influential men of that period engaged.

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TARDIVEAU lived for a time in Holland but is found engaged in the fur trade at the Falls of the Ohio (Louisville) before 1786. Harmer took him along with him as his interpreter and chief adviser when he made a trip to the Illinois country to inspect the conditions existing there. It is said that Harmer could neither speak nor understand the French language and Tardiveau told him and showed him only the things which he wanted him to see and hear. Father de la Valiniere, writing under date of Aug. 25, 1787, to the secretary of Congress, complains of Tardiveau and expresses this position when he says: ". . . for that Frenchman who speaketh easily the English language is come here lately with Colonel Harmer whom he inspired with sentiments very different from those which we could expect from a gentleman in his place. He deceiveth him in their way . . . he made him stay, live, drink and

dwell only in the house of Dodge . . . he could not show him the truth being himself very ignorant of it . . ."

At other times, Tardiveau is said to have been "one of the principal residents of Cohokia." He did become the agent for the old residents and was very active in representing them before Congress in securing "donation grants" for these people—even though, for his services, he received "500 pounds of beaver" from each one of them. He later moved to New Madrid—still in the fur trade—and, when he died Feb. 23, 1801, he was very wealthy. His library of books, which he had at his death, was most imposing. He left an unusually large number of papers, letters and other documents. Some of these have been lost but there are literally "bundles" of them in the Pierre Menard Collection.

Even with all this questioning of Tardiveau, one is still greatly impressed by his full report to Colonel Harmer with its keen analysis of local details. His advice as to the location of Fort Harrison and his suggestions as to the strategy to follow with the Indians can not be brushed aside lightly as the ramblings of one who, because of political or other self-interest, intended to "deceive" Colonel Harmer or "not show him the truth."

I Hear the Tread of Pioneers

By John G. Biel

S APR 13 1956

Back in the 1880s there was a doctor by the name of Edmund T. Spotswood who lived up the Wabash River, at Perrysville, who was quite an amateur poet. He produced some items which are, today, considered as Americana of this Wabash Valley.

Dr. Spotswood was born in Richmond, Va., Oct. 10, 1827, the son of Robert and Eliza A. (Henning) Spotswood. His father died when he was only 5 years old and he was reared by his mother, in the family of his maternal grandparents. His grandfather was a lawyer and an author of many books. His mother was extremely well educated—for women of those times—and was a poetess of note. His mother remarried. Her second husband, Reverend John F. Schermerhorn, had a daughter, Sarah, by a previous marriage, to whom Dr. Spotswood was married on May 17, 1853. When he was 14 years old he, his mother, stepfather and stepsister—who later became his wife—came to Indiana and settled in Carroll County. His mother educated him at home until he entered Rush Medical College at Chicago, where he was graduated in 1852, moving directly to Perrysville where he became the leading physician and surgeon. He served as surgeon in the Civil War until a disease of his eyes—acquired in service—made his dis-

charge necessary. He served in the Indiana General Assembly and, while there, was the author and vigorous proponent of the move for the establishment of state normal schools by the state. He delighted in writing poetry in the "Hoosier" dialect, as did his contemporary, James Whitcomb Riley. One of his best—which gives us today a humorous picture of the early pioneer customs and folkways—is

THE COAL BRANCH DANCE

Down upon the Coal Branch, in the Indian State,
Whar things go movin' slow along at the good old-fashioned gait,
Thar men an' women good belong, an' gals that ar the sweetest,
An' boys that's hansum, tuff an' strong, an' jes built up the neatest,—
Whar the people all ar' sociable, an' thar aint no falls pretenses
Dividin' uv the nabors up with pride an' folly's fences,—
Whar work an' frolic, hand in hand, goes movin' on like friends;
An' when one gits in trouble all to him their help extends;
An' when a feller gits behind an' lags along the road,
You'll find 'em all together jined to help him lift his load,—
That is to say, if he's "all squar," an' no ornery cuss
That won't at workin' take his

share, but goes from bad to wuss,—

Then every nabor will turn out at any kind uv work,

An' help the chap, an' not a man among all will shirk,

They make a frolic uv their work, an' call in every nabor,

An' wind it all up with a dance, to liten up their labor.

Late in the Fall when craps is ripe, an' the grass around is wiltin',

The gals they go a-slippin' round a gittin' up a-quiltin',

An' the boys all round, they understand,

Will cum an' lend a helpin' hand, In shuckin' corn or clearin' land;
Then, when the corn is gathered in,

An' sofely stowed up in the bin, The fodder piled up in the shock,
Enough to feed the Winter stock,— The quilt is tuck out from the frame, a-lookin' new and neat;
It's stitched an' tacked an' hemd an' sode an' finished up complete.

Then when the long day's work is dun,

An' night cums with the settin' sun,

An' all have had a glorious treat, At supper time, uv things to eat,—
Uv hog an' hominy, pork an' beans, Uv corn an' cabbage an' sich greens,—

Uv nicknacks sweet which you will find

The wimmin have been mixin',— Besides 'most every other kind

Uv first-rate chicken fixin',— Jes now, when every one about

Is full of fun all over,
Is when the Coal Branch blossoms out,
An' feels herself in clover.
From corn-cob pipes the old ones smokes,
An' chats and laffs an' cracks thar jokes,
An' smiles an' winks an' slyly pokes
Thar fun at the younger bashful fokes.
From bright tin cups their ciders sips,

An' stands with hands upon their hips,
To see thar sturdy boys an' gals so rapid growin',
Expectin' soon that each their own row will be hoein',
An' all the while with biznes eyes they are sum items takin',
Which shortly in the by an' by they'll use in sly match makin'.
Then, when uv juicy punkin pie they all have eat a lunchen,
Each feller hunts his partner up an' steps out on his punchen,

The gals are standin' round in rows,
Tricked out in spankin' calicoes,
All waitin' to be chosen,
Each feller in his blue-jeans close Is lookin' round him as he goes A-huntin', as we may suppose,
Fur his own Mary Susan.
The fiddler cums an' with him brings
His pockets full uv fiddle strings,
An' in he cums a-saunterin' soon,
An' strums the strings,—the sly old coon,
An' gives the notes a twang or two Which sets a pattin' every shoe,
A-timin' to the tune.
An' now the dance no longer lingers.
The fiddle's neck he tickles fast with nimble fingers,
An' quick as lightnin' to an' fro, With all his might he swings the bow.
He draws it twice across the strings,
Which, on the floor, the dancers brings;
He gives the bow another draw, When they all call out for the "Arkinsaw."
With a loud voice he yells the call, "Honors ter yar pardners, all!"
An' then the fun gits goin'.
Thar's steppin' high and steppin' low
As round and round the dances go, Jes like it wuz a circus show
Whilst the music cums a-flowin'.
Sometimes they cut the pigin wing, An' then they try the Highland Fling,
They jump an' slide an' skip an' hop,

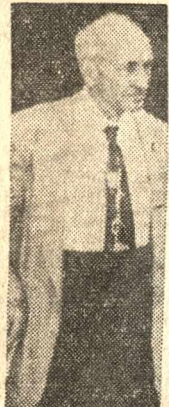
A-gittin' higher every pop.
It's a fact which 'tain't no use denyin',
That soon, from off that floor, the splinters gits a-flyin',
To the fiddle's time they music beat
With clatterin', patterin' busy feet,
As in an'out they wind and wheel Thro' old Virginia's lively reel,
Or, like the flyin' corn they husk, They capper in the Money Musk,
Or Fisher's Hornpipe contra dance With springin' steps they danglin' glance,
With ringin' laff an' jestin' jeer, An' cheeks aglow with merry cheer.
The gals they giggle, laff and smile An' wud a very saint beguile.
Whilst round an' round a-spinnin', The boys ketch up the roarin' fun,
Each feller thinkin' he's the one, From ear to ear is grinnin'.
When bang! thar goes a fiddle string,
Which to an end this set will bring.
With hankichers all drippin' wet, The gals wipe off the surplus sweat,
A-fixin' fur another set Which soon they'll have a-goin';
Whilst the boys, all tuckered out of wind,
Are a-settin' round a-blowin'.
If you are fond uv natural ways,— uv old-time country dancin',
Cum out upon the Coal Branch an' see our gals an' boys a-prancin';
An' I'm sure that if you do That will larn a thing or two;

For you will see with your own eyes
The human heart without disguise,
An' larn sum lessons if you're wise,
Which thru life's journey, you will prize;
That happiness an' sweet content Are oft with simplest pleasures blent;
That graspin' greed and pride will bring
To akin' hearts the keenest sting;
Whilst nature's plain an' simplest ways
Will light with joy your sunset days.

When Terre Haute And Vigo County Heard Of The Comstock Gold Strike

By A. R. Markle.

LONG before what we call civilization, before men could write and when all history was handed



down through oral tradition, there has been magic in the word "gold." Men searched for it, fought for it and used it for ornamental rather than useful purposes.

The earliest religious worship was probably based on the sun god, without which no one could

live, and it may be that the resemblance of this metal to sunshine may have caused it to be worshipped. Our own religious beliefs in early life taught us that after death we would again reside in our houses and all our furnishings would be made of gold and pearls, that in the hereafter we would play music on a golden harp, travel on golden streets and wear crowns of the precious metal. It has never been explained where this mythical region could exist, but it was explained that it was possible for all the water that fell on the earth could be held above a "firmament" to which the stars were hung could be strong enough to hold even the heaviest metal in uncounted quantities.

Throughout the far distant days of unrecorded history, there must have been many discoveries of this precious metal in large quantities, but communication between widely separated communities as well as only the rudest means of transportation could have started such rushes as occurred within our present history.

Shortly after the discovery of America, one of our first exports was a ship load of what was supposed to be gold, but which on arrival in Europe was found to be iron pyrites such as are often found in our own neighborhood among certain veins of coal. Even small children know that "sulphur balls" are not gold.

First American Gold Rush.

By the year 1500 the Spaniards were on their way to Mexico and later to Peru and were carrying back to Spain tons of the precious metal. Other European nations either officially or otherwise were intercepting the Spanish treasure ships and the effect of the riches thus poured into Europe had a lasting effect on all civilization throughout the world.

In later years other products of America had a more lasting effect and brought richer rewards to other nations who founded their colonies here.

The fur trade brought wealth to France, and Virginia's tobacco, Georgia's cotton, and our other agricultural products including Indian Corn or Maize began to feed Europe, while the Fisheries off our northern coast brought wealth to those whose living came from the sea.

In the early years of the 19th Century, the United States made its greatest territorial expansion, gave us the great west in which our fertile fields, our immense grazing grounds, and our immense forests furnished us great wealth.

Following the Mexican War, which was to add more territory, our fur traders and our freighters began to go still further west bringing back more wealth to the United States.

Finally in September, 1847, the owner of a large tract of land hired a man named Marshall to build Sutter's mill on a little known stream in California. In digging a sluice way to bring water from the stream to the mill, Marshall became interested in a few grains of what he realized was gold, and when the news got out, as it always does, there began a search for more of this metal, until it was found at almost any stream with a gravel bed, on the banks, and in the fields on either side of the stream—gold in abundance.

From a mere trickle of men in small groups, or even single ones, there began the search for more and more gold, and as the months went by, hundreds, thousands, ten-thousands of white, black, yellow, brown, and red men from even the most distant points of the earth joined the search. It was nearly a year before concise proof of the wide-spread rumors had its effect on Terre Haute.

Our First Adventurers.

On January 20, 1849, Dr. Seper Patrick announced his intention of leaving on the first of April for California and asked that those owing him money arrange to settle their accounts with him.

On the tenth of March, the Courier notes the departure, earlier in the week, of Captain W. W. Stuart, L. A. Booth, T. M. Lindley, M. D. Topping, W. R. Stewart, J. Blackburn, and E. Deniston by boat via New Orleans for California.

The issue of April 7 contains a description of the party that left that week. "Seper Patrick, with two wagons, one four-horse and one with one, the doctor in advance on horseback, left for California by St. Joseph. With him was his son, Henry Clay Patrick, Mr. Joseph Baker and Mr. Paine."

On the 19th of May, 1849, the Courier says, "Dr. Patrick, who left Terre Haute April 7 for California, writes home to his family from St. Joseph, that he arrived there on May 7. With him were Chamberlain, Ketchum, Hook, Crawford and others from Terre Haute, Darwin and York, Illinois. Some 5,000 men and more coming."

Under date of May 13, the Courier states in its issue of June 2 that Dr. Patrick wrote "Our friends from Vigo have nearly all left. Chamberlain,

Dr. Ketchum, Barbour, Crawford and Hook are still here and are going through on pack mules. We will stick to our wagons."

On Dec. 29 the Courier states that he wrote his family under date of Oct 10, that had arrived in California with Clay and the other members of his party, with all teams and wagons, in good health.

On the 23rd of March of the following year, the Courier marks the return of Richard Scouter from California after a year's absence, the apparent first of those who came back.

In the Courier issue of March 30, 1850, a letter from Dr. Patrick to his friends in the Wabash Valley was quoted in its entirety. This letter gives a clear account of the situation seen through the doctor's eyes, and gives equally full account of food, land fertility, agricultural prospects, cost of food and clothing and instructions to others who might wish to follow in his path.

It is written most interestingly, and it is the intention to devote our next story to its writing. Many of us today dream of those past days of glory in gold, but rarely has the opportunity of reading a letter by one who has come through an experience with it.

(To Be Continued.)

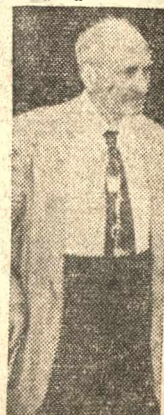
Early Terre Haute Intrigued

By Some Far-Away Gold Strikes

Sun. Jan. 17, 1954

By A. R. MARKLE.

LAST WEEK we spoke of a letter written by Dr. Seper Patrick, dated Dec. 17, 1849, at Youba Diggings to his friends along the



A. R. MARKLE

Mississippi to that of the Sacra-

Wabash. It tells of his journey and is written in its entirety as follows:

"We had on the whole rather a pleasant trip across the plains when we consider the great distances and the time it takes to perform it with safety to our teams.

"We were four months and 10 days from the valley of the

mento. We struck that valley 160 miles north of the city of Sacramento, on the first of October. all in health and safety, without losing an animal or anything else, except to drop three wagons from the train I was with, which we did as our teams got weaker and our loads lighter, so fewer wagons could carry it with less labor to our animals.

"I would here say to future emigrants not to take that road. It is 250 miles or more farther, and possesses no advantages over other routes over the Sierra Nevada except the pass over the mountain itself, which is very good. In taking this northern route I have seen all of northern California as far south as the city of Sacramento.

"This is a new town, rapidly improving, situated near the junction of the American and Sacramento Rivers. I should think it now contains about 10 or 12 thousand inhabitants. It is not a city of fine buildings, but a city of

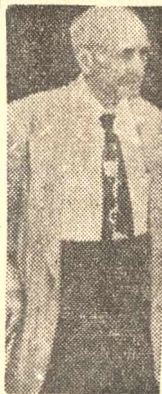
Remember When Tornado Destroyed Congregational Church 85 Years Ago

By A. R. Markle

The faculty and students of the old Normal School of 85 years ago would not be able to reconstruct the scenes of other days because of the years that have passed, the additional changes made to accommodate the growing student body, and the changes in the structures themselves.

First the Seminary was torn down to erect the new Normal building which stood a little west of the real center of the land between Sixth and Seventh streets and Mulberry and Eagle streets. In fact, many would not even recognize a building torn down ten years ago.

The old Normal School was built on what was called Seminary Hill by the combined efforts of the city of Terre Haute and the State of Indiana, the latter then as now unable or unwilling to meet its educational expenses and was forced to shift its burdens to others. This building caught fire on the morning of April 9, 1888, and by night



A. R. MARKLE.

was a smoking ruin with shattered walls and no insurance.

Church Help Offered.

At the time of the burning of the old Centenary Church, the Trustees of the Normal School had offered the use of their assembly room for church purposes and Centenary reciprocated on the loss of the Normal by giving their new church to the use of the Normal classes. Through this act of the church, only one day of classwork was lost. School was resumed the following morning while the fire was yet burning in the ruins of the Normal Building.

After the building had been destroyed by the very destructive fire, a new building was rebuilt on almost the same foundations, but in the last few years even it has disappeared. New buildings have replaced it.

To the east of the Industrial Arts Building which is at Sixth and Mulberry is the home of Helen Condit. Miss Condit is renowned for her father, who was a Presbyterian minister here for many years and who wrote a very charming history of Terre Haute. When he first erected his home, he was followed by the Christian Church congregation who wished to build their church next door to him. Not wishing to have them so close to his place, he bought the half of lot on the east of them and traded it for half of their lot. This left him room for his home and garden. This land was later bought by the college and the church moved their edifice to the northeast corner of Seventh and Mulberry streets.

The home of Mary Boudinot, the widow of John Boudinot who at the time of their marriage lived "way out on the hill," was on the land now being used to construct the new wing for the college library. A determined woman of her time, she lived past her hundredth birthday and then peacefully passed on.

East of the Boudinot home were at least two residences which have been replaced by the Physical Education Building. On the south side of old Eagle street is the Fairbanks Library. The building was donated by Fairbanks but the contents are a part of the school system. To the rear of the library building once stood a fine home erected by Lewis B. Martin. This was the first house in Terre Haute to be wired on its erection for electric lights.

Other Disasters.

Though often threatened by storm and flood, the city had been hurt but once in 1853 when a tornado destroyed the Congregational Church. Another great disaster occurred on the night of Easter Sunday, 1913, when a tornado swept across the southern portion of the city and in a few minutes did nearly a million dollars in damage. Fire in the ruins completed the work of the storm and added to it was an extraordinary rainfall along the length of the Wabash River.

Grade Inundates.

Water flowed over the grade between Terre Haute and West Terre Haute. The latter town was isolated by water on all sides. The Pennsylvania and Big Four lost their tracks west of the city in the bottoms, the former being broken through at Market street in West Terre Haute. About half of the town was under water and in some cases more than ten feet ran where none was known before.

At the height of the flood, the gas plant shut down and for a few hours the power plant of the Traction Company was out of commission. Weeks and months were required to repair the damages of a few hours and to this day in many places ruins may be seen as evidence of the destruction caused.

While not to be compared with the losses at Dayton in area covered, lives lost, or property destroyed, it was Terre Haute's major disaster of all time.

In earlier days the town suffered several epidemics of cholera. Along the west fence at St. Joseph's cemetery are stones marking the graves of those famine driven Irish—driven from their native land only to die here in the days of the building of the railroads and canals.

The dreaded yellow fever came too in the wake of the steamboat from the lower latitudes with its sister plagues of typhoid and small pox. These diseases took a heavy toll in lives in those days when sanitation was unknown and medical science meant bleeding and drugging.

End...

The Gold Itself.

"So far as the mining interest goes, that is good. There is gold a-plenty for all that may come—in fact the whole country out from the valley is covered with it. The higher you ascend the streams, the richer the earth is with it. It extends from one end of California to the other, as far back towards the mountains as has been explored, but you must not expect to get it without labor and privation, and that not very fast—from one to two ounces per day is doing well.

"Although the income may seem large, the expenses are large in proportion, but a man with health, industry and economy may make a handsome little fortune in two or three years in mining it.

"None but good able-bodied men are fit for miners; boys can perform part of the service as well as men, and are generally more healthy.

"We have to live on bread, pork and beef without vegetables. I have never tasted even a potato since I left the states. Beans and rice we can get plenty at ten cents per pound, but potatoes, onions, pickles and fruit cost from fifty cents to a dollar a pound. Corn, wheat and barley cost from fifteen to twenty cents a pound.

Instructions For Followers.

"As to getting here, across the plains is the cheapest route, and is more within the reach of any man who may wish to come. His wagon and team is worth more to him here than it cost him at home. Mine was worth as much as my whole outfit cost me for myself and son. Bring mules and horses—mules, horses and cattle all perform the trip well with proper attention—light wagons and loads and slow but steady driving.

"I wish to warn you particularly against heavy wagons and loads. Common good, light wagons, even for oxen, are heavy enough, as the roads are good most of the way, particularly the first three-fourths of it when your loads will be the heaviest.

"1,200 pounds is as much as any wagon should start with, and if that could be reduced to 1,000 pounds or less, so much the better. Every man wants, when he crosses the Missouri, to have in the way of provisions 100 pounds of bacon, 100 pounds of flour, 50 pounds of hard bread or crackers, 35 pounds of sugar, 20 pounds of coffee, a little rice, cornmeal, beans, vinegar, salt and a small quantity of good brandy.

"As to clothing, you want but little and that of woolen. You have no need for light clothing, although the sun shines very hot in the middle of the day. The

air is cool and it frosts every few nights on the journey. A flannel shirt is the most comfortable and healthy thing a man can wear.

"Bring as little baggage as possible with you—any surplus will not pay for hauling. You want good woolen blankets—plenty for bedding as the nights are cool. Guns, pistols, dirks, etc., you have no use for, unless it may be one good rifle for each wagon.

"Leave your women and children at home, this is no place for them at present.

"Yours,
S. PATRICK."

There is much more than this brief account of the men who made the great adventure over the plains, who braved the dangers of fire and famine, of savage redskin and the worse white man, who toiled through the heat of the desert sun or the ice and snow of the mountain range only to succumb perhaps before he reached the fields of gold or to fail later to find the gold.

And the men who, having found their dreams or riches (or those who failed to find it) concluded they would be happier on the Banks of the Wabash, and came back to end their days here.

tents. It does an immense business in supplies to the miners.

The Countryside.

"As to the country generally, as far as I have seen it, it is not adapted to agriculture, as the Lord never sends rain in this country from the first of May to the first of November.

"Wheat may be grown to any extent, as it produces well without irrigation, even the second crop from the same seeding. Corn, potatoes and some vegetables might be produced on some of the bottom lands. But what is the use of speaking of agriculture, when labor is worth \$8 or \$10 per day. Even the improved lands about the ranches are entirely neglected. Sutter's large farm is entirely deserted.

"There is no chance to irrigate through this part of the country, but plenty of good feed for horses, cattle, etc. I fear the country is not as healthy as has been represented.

"It resembles in many respects the valley of the Wabash, having large and extensive overflowed bottom lands, and in fact the main part of the valley is but little above high water mark. A large portion of the citizens (even the Indians) looked as I have seen many of my friends on the Wabash look in August and September, a little touched with the effects of the chill and fever.

Col. 3

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Col. 4

Early J. H. ... Gold Strike

Early J. H. ... Gold.

Early J. H. ... Gold Strike

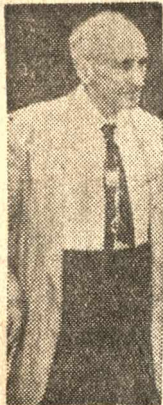
Go to Col. 3

Forest Growth and Prairie Land.

1 MARCH 1955

By A. R. Markle.

OUR SETTLERS in early days had much with which to contend. One thing that pleased those who came from New England or the other seaboard states was the absence of annually having to clear the land.



A. R. MARKLE.

Every year in New England the plow turns over loose rocks. These have to be picked out and with great labor carried to some low spot or with even more labor piled up for the famous stone fences. For over 300 years they have been performing this work.

Throughout Pennsylvania there are many fields which contain stones which must be removed after many years of cultivation. When the pioneers arrived in the western part of Indiana, they found the famous prairies waiting and ready for the plow. He was fortunate, indeed, who could enter his land so that he had timber on the bluffs and prairie on the other portion of his land.

The Timber Belt.

In our own immediate neighborhood there was a fringe of wooded land extending back two hundred feet with more or less standing timber for which they had no use. To clear this timber, the large trees were girdled by removing a strip of bark and the sap wood immediately under it. This did not hinder the growth of the tree for that year but the following spring when the buds began to swell, there were no leaves put forth. The next step was either to chop down the tree or if there was a long cross-cut saw to be had, they would saw off the tree as near the roots as possible. When the tree fell, they cut off its limbs one by one with an axe or saw. They cut the main trunk into sections which might be available for building or for a fire. Such logs, combined with brush, would burn for weeks. The careful house-

wife gathered the ashes and with a barrel-like section of a hollow log, set it on a stump or other level surface off the ground. With a spile near the bottom or a small trough, poured water on the ashes and the resulting liquor, commonly called potash, was saved for soap-making.

The Log Rolling.

The settlers' first need was shelter and this was provided by the familiar log cabin. Only the best straight trunks of a uniform size were selected for the cabin. They were carefully trimmed of branches and knots and then a general invitation was issued for a log rolling. A few small trunks six or eight inches in diameter and four feet or so in length were inserted under the end of the log by means of pry poles and the strength of the workers. Then, when a log was sufficiently mounted on these rollers, a number of men either pulling on a rope at the head of a log or pushing behind it, carefully maneuvered it into the neighborhood of the proposed cabin. Here, expert axe men carefully notched the ends so that they locked themselves together at the corners and each sloping plane carried off any water that fell. This was particularly needed for if water fell and remained at the joint of the two logs they would rot and the house might fall.

The Raising Bee.

Due notice was given to even far distant families some of whom it would require a whole day to arrive at the place designated for the new home. The men organized in teams which competed with one another to get their corner up first. The women brought along their sewing or knitting and the young boys and girls found plenty of work.

The very young children gathered the chips of wood in piles to be used later for fire making. Many helped with the work and at noon time a sumptuous meal was provided. At times they also had a keg of whiskey. By night the house was roofed in. Doors and windows had to be provided later. If flat stones could be found, a fireplace was built with a huge chimney. If stones were not available, they used what was called a "cat and clay" in which small sticks held the clay in position until it hardened. In many cases floors were made of dirt packed hard and scraped smooth with sufficient moisture to give it an even surface. In one corner of the house sat a small forked post. One end of the straight smooth saplings met the forked post and the other end was inserted in the wall. Then more or less straight poles laid cross ways to the smooth saplings. On top of all of this might be soft willow twigs and on this was a coating of leaves. This was the foundation for the bed on which the old folks slept. If the cabin was built high enough, a section was floored over with poles or planks and the younger set climbed the ladder to gain entrance to the loft.

An improvement to the cabin in later days was a floor of hewed timber. Some people had movable beds. This bed stood on posts something in the shape we have today. An added bit of furniture was a trundle bed. This accommodated the smaller children. Drawn out at bedtime, it was pushed back in the morning to save much needed space. Another essential piece of furniture was a cradle. In many cabins it was made of the half of a hollow log. And, of course, there was also grandmother's rocker.

The first crop planted was usually corn. This was planted by means of a dibble in the timber after the leaves had gone. A dibble was a short piece of wood with a convenient bend resembling a pistol. The curved end was held in the hand while the short, straight, sharpened end was pushed down into the ground and a grain or two of corn was dropped into the hole thus provided.

The trees themselves which were found here when the white man came were of various types and even among the types there were subdivisions that were quite clearly marked.

The Nut Tree.

Probably the most plentiful of these were the walnut trees. These walnut trees were of two varieties—black walnut and white walnut, the latter commonly called the butter nut. There were also several varieties of hickory nut. There were the large shag bark nuts, the smaller ones we now see so often, and the very small ones only about three-fourths of an inch in diameter. A close relative of the hickory nut was the pecan nut which is now almost extinct. Then there is the chinquapin. It very closely resembled the acorn but was distinctly edible and was sometimes, after being stripped of its shell, crushed into a paste which was used later at taffy pulling. The large maple which we see as a shade tree was excelled by the hard or rock maple from which, in the proper season, a great quantity of sap was produced which was boiled day and night until maple syrup of sufficient density was provided. A further stage was "sugaring off" when the syrup was cooked to the point where a spoonful of it would harden in the snow into maple sugar. The season for the production of sugar was short.

The Sugar Bush.

The term bush had nothing to do with the size of the timber but was always a well-known locality where almost nothing but sugar maple trees occupied the ground. At the critical moment in late winter, when the sap began to rise, an auger hole was bored into the tree and a short spile, made sometimes of an elder stock with the pith removed, was inserted into the hole at the proper angle to allow the sap to flow into a bucket, from which a barrel mounted on a lizard was driven around the route and the sap from the bucket was poured into the barrel. This lizard was not an animal but a forked log, six to eight inches in diameter, with the junction point of the two limbs raised slightly so that it rode over the snow like a sleigh.

SOME LESS USEFUL TREES.

MAR 13 1955

By A. R. Markle.

AMONG the larger trees that once were so plentiful and in many cases still exist are the sycamores. They are often useless for lumber because of their tendency to become hollow with age. This is a

tree of rapid growth and its rings are sometimes found to be more than a quarter of an inch. As a consequence, it contains very soft wood and a broken limb may allow water to soak into the wood so that the interior rots. When the water escapes from the tree, the lower part of the trunk opens up, leaving only a thin shell.

However, its structure tends to give it more rigidity and it may stand for years as only a thin shell while its upper branches still flourish.

One Remarkable Tree.

On the west side of Sixth street, a little north of Chestnut street, is a sycamore tree now more than three feet in diameter. It started as a sapling which rooted in the old unused coal shed of the McGregor House. When the McGregors installed a furnace, the coal was stored in the basement handy to the furnace, and the coal shed was no longer used. A small seedling took root just inside the coal shed and in its search for sunshine and air grew out of the open window. Today some 80 years later, it still shows the curve that it took to fulfill its need.

Other Sycamores.

At about the present Tenth and Fourth avenue there once was an old buffalo wallow. Next to the wallow stood a sycamore tree; because of the moisture around the tree it lived for many years. At about Spruce and Twenty-third street there was another similar case. There were probably many others, for only a few sycamores

grew far from the "banks of the Wabash."

The Big Elm.

In the neighborhood of Eighth and Harrison streets stood, until recent years, the largest elm tree known to many of us. Its branches spread for 40 feet and the trunk was nearly five feet in diameter.

Before the Cruft farm was subdivided, the owner planted trees which were to serve to line the streets running north and south. However, when the actual plat was filed, the owner, in order to gain an extra block or so through the subdivision, abandoned the idea for tree-lined streets. Many of these trees lived the remainder of their lives in yards or alleys and became hindrances when plans were made for new buildings.

Food Bearing Trees.

Early man here planted many orchards. Most of these have disappeared because of building activity. At the southeast corner of Sixth and Poplar, Tindal A. Madison had a splendid orchard which occupied about one-fourth of a block and his house stood about where the apartment house is now situated. When Curtis Gilbert moved out to his farm, with his new residence on the east side of what is now the avenue named for him, he planted an orchard in conjunction with his son, Joseph, who was an excellent horticulturist. Through the south part of this orchard there ran a street extending eastward from Thirteenth street which was given the name of Orchard street. Another famous orchard was set out by Rev. Jewett, who had organized the Congregational Church and had spent many years as its pastor until he moved to Texas, where he died. His home was out on the hill a short distance east of Fourteenth street and north of Chestnut street.

Other Wild Fruits.

In our boyhood days we had a choice of two varieties of persimmons. The early one, which we know as the October persimmon, is the very soft, rich food which makes excellent pies, and the other kind is not fit to use until it has been practically frozen. The latter is small and is less pleasant to the taste buds.

The pawpaw is sometimes called the "Hoosier banana." It is ripe just before frost and is esteemed by many as a most delicious fruit. Until quite recently there was a small grove of these in Deming Park, but they are probably gone.

Of the smaller woody growth is the hazel nut which bears its small clusters in a sort of husk from which the nut falls in winter. Other wild fruits which are not grown on trees are the berries—raspberry, blackberry, gooseberry and wild currant. The southern section of the city is sometimes called Strawberry Hill because of the delicious wild strawberries which grew there. There are stories that horses riding through these patches were stained by the juice nearly a foot above the ground. In spite of years of cultivation, the little wild strawberry is favored over the modern types. It is usually found today along the right-of-way of the railroad.

Other Foods.

In the late spring and early summer, groups of people will be seen wandering somewhat aimlessly over fields and hillsides enjoying the pleasant sport of hunting mushrooms. The morel seems to be the best liked mushroom. It is said that it can pop out of the ground after you have just passed it a few feet. A close relative is the carrion mushroom whose odor penetrates the air. Since no one wants it, it is a definite nuisance. One of the finest, but less-known variety, is the puff ball. It sometimes attains a diameter of six inches or more and is almost a sphere. After removing the outer skin, it can be eaten in its native state. It must be picked while it is fresh for a number of insects also appreciate it. Among other mushrooms are those which grow on dead trunks of fallen trees. There are only a few of the poisonous variety and many an amateur mushroom hunter has learned to distinguish it too late in a hard way. Often this is the only way that people can learn.

The Lonely Dandelion.

Everyone recognizes the dandelion at sight when it sends up its bright yellow blossom. It soon dries and its seeds are dispersed everywhere by the slightest breeze. Many use the plant as medicine or as food. It is often a source of worry to the owners of fine lawns whereas other "greens" such as burdock, horehound and even the lowly spinach are its rivals.

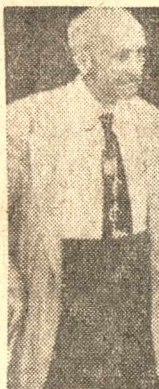


A. R. MARKLE.

Grist Mills and Ferry Boats Were Among the Early Employers Here

By A. R. Markle.

FROM THE very beginning of our history we had certain matters of business that were partly private and partly public in that they served the public with certain necessities that all people needed.



A. R. MARKLE.

Failure to furnish these things at all times and under the same conditions to all people might work a hardship on the public. For this reason these things were subject to regulation by the state, county, or city authorities.

This regulation usually consisted of fixing the rate at which the service might be charged but in

some cases fixed the times during which they should be allowed to operate.

Among the earliest of these came the establishment of the pioneer grist mills. The owner of the proposed mill first asked the Court to appoint a body of men to view the site and determine the damages that might be expected to accrue

to the owners of lands which might be flooded by the building of the dam. All of our first mills here were water mills with a possible few horse mills more or less temporary in their existence.

The Millers' Charges.

Probably from the view that the flow of water was the common property of the people, the State took over the regulation of the charge that might be made for grinding. The toll or charge was fixed as one-eighth of the grain or meal going through the mill.

Story of "Grist Mills."

For this purpose the miller used what became known as a "toll dish," a small wooden scoop with which he ladled out the meal as it fell from the burrs or stones. He gave seven scoops of grain to the owner and saved one for himself. A further provision of the law was that he should grind and furnish to the owner grist from the original grain.

Much of the wheat that came to the mill had been trampled out under the feet of oxen driven back and forth or round and round on the threshing floor and many others carefully washed the hoof of the ox and the final output of grain itself before sending it to mill. Some, though, were not so careful of the cleanliness of what was to provide their daily bread.

Then Came Ferry Boats.

The final work of threshing was the winnowing of the product for the removal of the chaff and the even more careful removal of possible weed seeds, rye, or other material that might affect the purity of the grist or the wholesomeness of the housewife's bread.

Small wonder that after all the pains to produce clean grain, the owner wished to benefit by his care and procure meal from his own grain.

Probably the next in order of regulation was the pioneer ferry which could only operate by permission or license of the County Commissioners. In exchange for the monopoly they gave, they exacted certain requirements as to the size and condition of the boat, the hours during which it should be available, and the rate of ferriage to be charged.

These were the first franchises granted in the communities—the first attempt to exercise the power of the community to require adequate and certain service in exchange for a certain monopoly of trade in a public service.

The grant often proved valuable and the requirements were seldom a hardship on the operator but like the toll foists the monopoly often became a vested right with which the county or city could not dispense without damages paid to the grantee.

Next came the inns and taverns, which while they do not at any time seemed to have been considered as franchises in themselves, became subject to regulation as to prices that could be charged. Since most of them sold intoxicating liquor, they were required to obtain a license and post bond to ensure the observance of certain conditions. A typical bond which is now 137 years old follows:

"Know all men by these presents, that we Samuel McQuilkin and Peter Allen of the County of Vigo and State of Indiana are held and firmly bound unto Andrew Brooks, Treasurer of said county and his successor in office, in the just and full sum of FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS, good and lawful money of the United States, to be paid to the said Treasurer or his successor in office, to which payment well and truly to be made we bind ourselves, our heirs, executors and administrators, jointly and severally, by these presents, sealed with our seals and dated the twenty-second day of May in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty.

"The condition of the above obligation is such, that if the above bound Samuel McQuilkin as a tavern keeper of spiritous liquors, shall not permit any gambling, rioting or disorderly conduct in his house, but shall conform to the laws of the said state restraining gambling and disorderly conduct about taverns or public houses, and shall not suffer any unlawful assemblies, nor sell or retail any spiritous liquors on the Sabbath day or first day of the week commonly called Sunday except to travelers, nor do we suffer anything to be done prohibited by the laws of said state about his house for the term of one year from the date hereof, then the above obligation to be void or otherwise to be and remain in full force and virtue

"Signed, sealed and delivered in presence of Samuel McQuilkin, Peter Allen and Henry Allen."

Fort Harrison Was Post Office For Pioneer Town of Terre Haute

11-30-1941

Col. 2

By A. R. Markle.

Terre Haute got along pretty well without a post office for two years. Mail came to Fort Harrison weekly and as a letter cost twenty-five cents, paid by the recipient, there was not much of it and if one was in a hurry, he could walk or ride up to the Fort after it.

The little trading store there was kept by Curtis Gilbert and as was the case in small offices the postmaster was the storekeeper. When Gilbert moved to Terre Haute in the fall of 1818 as auditor, recorder and clerk of the Circuit Court, he seems to have brought with him the post office and settled them all in the two story frame house he had built at the northeast corner of Water and Ohio streets, the first frame house in Terre Haute, which thereby became the first business office of the county, the first post office and the meeting place the following year of the Masonic lodge, the first fraternal organization of the town and county.

Takes New Site.

In a short time Gilbert surrendered the office to John M. Coleman, but several years later after the office had moved to another location north of Wabash on the east side of First street we find John F. Cruft in charge in 1828. Never an important office, it is said that Coleman carried the contents of the office in his tall beaver hat and followed up his meeting with an addressee by producing the letter and collecting the postage. The latter part of his duty failed of results in many instances on which the addressee took a look at the letter and decided he did not want it bad enough to pay the postage, whereupon Coleman returned it to the office and after the advent of Terre Haute's first newspaper in 1823, advertised it and awaited results.

Cruft was a young man, having been born in 1800, and in 1830 was married by Francis Cunningham, at the Eagle and Union tavern at the southeast corner of First and Wabash streets, it not having then risen to the dignity of an avenue.

Dr. George Graff was postmaster in 1838 and Joseph Orlando Jones was appointed in July, 1839, by President Van Buren. He removed the post office to its first location independent of any other business, a small brick building in the rear of Chauncey Rose's store at the northwest corner of Second and Ohio. This, the first building used for an exclusive post office, stood for many years and at the last was used as a coal office with a set of scales in the street. The scales may have been there when Jones took possession for the sign over the corner store bore the words, "City Scales, C. Rose."

Stephen G. Dodge followed Jones and James T. Moffett followed Dodge in 1845. May 6, 1852, Jones again took over the duties and emoluments of the office. Meantime the office had been in a small frame house at the southeast corner of Third or Market street and Wabash and later on the north side of Wabash east of Fourth where Jones found it. During his term a three story brick was erected by the Warrens on the west side of Fourth at

of Lincoln and President Johnson appointed Captain E. B. Allen who, after a short term, gave up the office to Dr. Read who moved the office to Sixth street. Erected for a post office building by John S. Beach, the building is still distinguished by the shield with the arms of the federal government though the stone tablet bearing the words, "U. S. Post Office," has long been removed.

In 1869 Read surrendered the office to Linus A. Burnett. He was followed by Nicholas Filbeck who served two terms before Jones again took over the office in 1881 for his fourth spell of office in a period of over forty years.

In 1885 John F. Regan became postmaster and was followed in 1889 by David C. Greiner, who held the office for four years and was followed by Allen H. Donham, Frank E. Benjamin and Sam Gray, the latter serving for nine years as compared with four years for each of the other two. Not only has Mr. Gray the honor of serving the longest continuous term in office but he is the oldest living postmaster by several years, though several other living men bear the title of ex-postmaster of Terre Haute.

The Present Quarters.

He was followed by Thatcher A. Parker, who had four years; John Cleary with eight, John Austermiller with four and Will Hays who served from 1896 to the advent of John W. Wood in 1932. The latter was succeeded by the present incumbent, Jerome F. Shandy, who filled out a temporary appointment, was reappointed in 1936 and is now well on his way to a record of a still longer continuous service than any predecessor.

During the administration of John F. Regan the office was removed to Seventh and Cherry in the first building to be erected by the gov-

Fin. Col. 3

Insert - Col. 2

the north side of the alley south of Wabash where it was occupied by the post office on the first floor, the editorial offices of the Terre Haute Journal on the second and its mechanical department on the third floor.

Civil War Office.

Here the post office remained from 1853 to December of 1868, when it was removed to the three story brick on the east side of Sixth and south of the alley between Wabash and Ohio under the administration of Dr. Ezra Read.

In this old building on Fourth street, the earliest built of those now standing, Jones was followed by B. H. Cornwell in 1856, but returned to the office in 1861, and was reappointed in April, 1865. His nomination was held up by the death

ernment for federal use. In November, 1931, this building was abandoned, wrecked and on its site the present building went into service in February, 1935, the interval covering the occupancy of the temporary office a block east, in the former Bement, Rea building, later purchased by the Hulman Company.

One Hundred Years Ago Terre Haute Was Taking Shape Of Real Town

Feb. 22, 1940

By A. R. Markle.

(Information taken from the early directories of Terre Haute, now at Fairbanks Library.)

FEBRUARY, 1848, saw in Terre Haute a fairly well built town centered about the courthouse square, it is true, but with extensions along Ohio and Wabash. The residential section was also close to that part which was the commercial portion of the growing town. True, much of it was of frame buildings, destined to expire in flames or to become obsolete, but there was one structure at or near the corner of First and Mulberry that was even then 25 years old. That structure still stands, the oldest example of the brickmason, Benjamin Gilman's office, Terre Haute's first pork packer.

Time Takes Its Toll.

The old Scott house at Third and Ohio streets, the old Seminary that stood on the Teachers College grounds, old Asbury church, the Buntin House, the Prairie House, McGregor's Iron Store on Wabash, west of second; the old courthouse on the public square, the old Hulman store at Fifth and Wabash, the Stewart House on North Second, the Clark House at First and "Bridge," really Ohio street; the old county jail at Third and Walnut, the Baldwin church at Fifth and Ohio, the Usher house that was for so long the home of Herman Hulman, Strawberry hill also his home before he came to Ohio street, the Easter brewery at First and Ohio, the Holmes foundry, later the car works; the Baptist church at Sixth and Cherry and the Congregational church on the opposite corner, all solid brick structures in their time, are all gone or so altered by time's changes as to be no longer recognizable. Then, too, the old frame buildings of early days are all gone either by the replacement of commerce or destroyed by fire and Terre Haute today is the better for their going.

Modern Replacements.

A solid block of frame structures known as "Dutch Row" that stood on the north side of Wabash avenue west from Fourth street to the alley was one of the first to be replaced by the owners, who joined together to erect "Union Row." The Wabash Courier of Feb. 3, 1850, announced that "Dutch Row on National Road street from Fourth street to the alley is being torn down to make way for a handsome three-story brick for the full half block." There it stands today. Finished quickly, it was first occupied by tenants in September, one of the first being the firm of Ludowice & Hulman in the third room from the alley.

merly the "Light Horse Harry" tavern, our second early house of entertainment. On the morning of December 2, 1850, fire broke out in Biehl's coffee house and spread to include all the half block and around the corner on Market of Third street. The loss, in the dollars of those days, was estimated at \$12,000 including the contents. The principal owners were W. D. Griswold, Ezra W. Smith and John Routledge and they joined with the other owners in the erection of the present building, appropriately named for the fabled bird that rose from its own ashes. In the new building at times were the founders of many of our wealthy families. R. & O. Tousey were joined by W. R. McKeen, the "Boy Banker," Ezra Smith, who built the house on Ohio, later the home of the Y.M.C.A., who disappeared the night of his famous dinner party to which Terre Haute society refused to come in toto; W. D. Griswold who later built railroads in Indiana and Illinois and is buried in Woodlawn, and several others.

The Farrington block and its neighbor. At the northwest corner of Third and Wabash is the Shandy Building which was built following a fire that destroyed the home of James Farrington, site of the first communion of the Catholic church in Terre Haute. Across the alley to the north of this building stands the Dole Building and of these the Wabash Courier under date of Nov. 3, 1849, says "Farrington's new two story brick corner of Third and National Road street is done." Further that "Messers Dole have erected a large three story brick on Third street north of Farrington's." In the former was the office of the first telegraph line and it was for a time following the fire across the street the office of the Courier itself. The Dole Building was a hospital during the Civil War and later the home of the fire department now on the opposite side of Third.

Phoenix Row.

The balance of that block was known as "Scott's Row," a decrepit collection of frame buildings but including a two story brick, for

Contd. Top of Col. 2

Bloomtown was named
for man by name Bloom who
built a flower mill there
Sunday, August 10, 1952.

New Town of Terre Haute Located By William Harris, Frontier Engineer

By A. R. Markle.

While the town of Terre Haute was the first to file a plat showing its streets and lots, it was, at the first sale and for a short while afterwards, only a paper town. The buyers probably had no idea other than the copy of the plat to show them what they had bought. It is probable that even the stakes, which indicated the corners of the lots, had not been driven but the enthusiasm ran high and the sale for the two days, October 30 and 31, 1816, brought in a prospective capital of more than twenty-one thousand dollars.

There was little to recommend the location exception that it was on high ground not subject to overflow and it stood squarely astride the old army road by which Harrison reached Tippecanoe. A little over two miles north of the fractional section on which it was laid out, was a similar fractional section on which the ford had been built in 1811. This latter site had been the choice of Major Markle and failing to acquire it, his second choice would have been the "Ter Hout" section. But to Joseph Kitchell and other bidders, their first choice was that which later became the town of Terre Haute.

Town Located.

Twelve other tracts of land, all of them on high ground, were also bid in by Kitchell and a short time after, he assigned his rights to these thirteen tracts to Johnathon Lindley of Orange County, Hyacinth LaSalle of Vincennes, Abraham Markle of Fort Harrison and the brothers, Thomas and Cuthbert Bullitt of Louisville, who had a branch store in Vincennes. These five men styled themselves "The Proprietors of the town of Terre Haute" and joined in an agreement among themselves by which they were to make the payments to the land office as they became due. They filed their plat and employed William Harris to inspect the site and fix the location of the new town. Harris was still at work in late November, not only laying out the in-lots of the town but dividing the rest of the property between the present Seventh street and the river from Locust to Hulman street as out-lots. For some reason, not fully understood, the plat of the out-lots was not recorded here for

several years but this was the first officially designated town in our county.

In 1818 Caleb Arnold laid out a town on the Wabash, near the mouth of Honey Creek, which he called Smyrna and he advertised it as the point at which the National Road would cross the W-b.

What foundation he had for this statement is not evident because the first surveyors for the new road came into the county in 1827 and there was no other location chosen but the present one, which is an extension of Wabash avenue. If any lots were sold or buildings erected thereon, they have long disappeared and there is no trace there of any kind at all.

In March, 1819, Otis Jones, Henry French, Amos P. Balch and Jeremiah Raymond filed a plat for the town which they called Greenfield. As all these men resided at that part of Honey Creek, which is now Prairieon, you can only guess where the smart little town with a public square in the center was actually located. A county history speaks of the buildings being either moved away or rotted down; there is no present indication of its exact location.

Young Middletown.

In 1831 a plat for the town called Middletown was filed by James D. Piety and became an important town, which still exists in the southern part of the county. The post office is called Prairie Creek and the churches and cemeteries in that vicinity are known as Prairie Creek and Second Prairie Creek.

In 1836 Samuel McQuilkin filed a plat for a town which he named Macsville, which many years later was to become the town of West Terre Haute. At this time the National road was becoming an important artery of transportation and he built a tavern and operated a store which helped to make Macsville an important trading point along the road.

Canal Town Gone.

During that same year three other towns were in existence known as Brownsville, Hazel Green and Lockport. All we know of Brownsville is that it was platted by Johnson Clarke and lay about three miles southeast of the present town of Riley. It was probably a minor point during the construction of the Cross-cut Canal. Nothing definite is known of the town and nothing remains to show its location.

The village called Hazel Green made a brief appearance in 1836 but its location is described as so close to the present town of Riley, then known as Lockport, they may have been rivals and Lockport won out. This latter town thrived with the operation of the canal. The post office became known as Riley and years later the town was incorporated as Riley. When the canal ceased operation and the Terre Haute and Cincinnati Railroad was built, it continued thriving town and shipping for grain and other products. It is now an

coal center and has had some prosperity due to the presence of oil wells.

In 1837 a town called Harrison was located on the west bank of the river, a little above Fort Harrison. Whether it was ever occupied by buildings is not known but there is nothing to show that it was ever occupied. In the same year the town of Prairieon was led out by Robert Hoggatt, a son of Moses Hoggatt who had built a house and had extensive orchards growing there in the summer of 1816. This town had been for many years a settlement of the Society of Friends, popularly known as Quakers. Here was a location of the Honey Creek Meeting to which came many members of the society from the Carolinas on the eastern seaboard. Many of their descendants are still living in that vicinity.

Town Disappears.

In October, 1838, the town of Urbana was laid out near the middle of Pierson Township. We do not know what happened to this town, but it has disappeared completely.

In the same year the town of Winston was laid out less than a mile east of Riley in which it seems to have been absorbed.

In that year, too, was platted the town of Centerville. This was in the extreme southeast corner of the county and still a thriving town called Lewis, from the name of the post office. Its first name seems to have been Lewisburg, but because of a conflict with the name of an existing post office, it was shortened to Lewis.

In 1852 Israel French platted a town which was known as Hartford until a year or so later when the railroad came through, its name was changed to Pimento. It became an important shipping point for agriculture and was an important point on the Terre Haute and Sullivan interurban line, but the abandonment of that system has in no way interfered with its prosperity.

In 1853 a town called New Goshen was located in Fayette township and is a center of activity in that township. Those responsible for its location were: Hamilton Smith, William Ferguson, George Smith and John Hay.

Town of Sandford.

The town of Sandford came into existence with the building of the Terre Haute and Alton Railroad in 1854, but the location was important as an outlet for the pig-iron from the old Indiana furnace, several miles north. This furnace produced a high grade quality of iron from the bog-iron found in great quantities in the neighborhood.

The owner of the town, Colonel Sandford, advertised in the Terre Haute paper, in the late thirties, the sale of a part of his land which he said "was on the railroad between Paris and Terre Haute." This statement puzzled the writer for many years until he discovered that in the 1830's the state of Illinois had projected a state owned railroad across the state of Illinois. Much of the grading and many of the culverts were built, before the project was abandoned and the right-of-way was taken over by the Terre Haute and Alton Railroad when it built.

St. Bloomtown - ON Sugar Creek
Lower Paris Road - West through W. Terre Haute - Illinois State Line

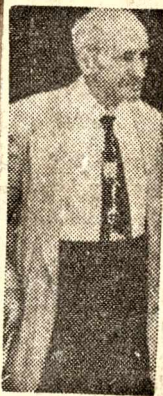
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Widow Morgan and the Mormons

APR 8 1956

By A. R. MARKLE

The land that now lies on the north side of Poplar street, between Nineteenth and Thirtieth streets, and extending north a half mile, was, at one time, sold (with several other tracts of land, the most of them in the present Parke county) to one man, who in turn, sold it to Demas Deming, the elder, and until recent years, was the property of his son, Demas.



A. R. MARKLE.

In consequence, she would still have her dower rights, so the purchaser required Harris to obtain her signature. The record of this purchase shows that three prominent citizens signed a bond, which is on record, that he would obtain "the signature of his wife, Margaretta." There is no record of the fulfillment of this requirement, but we may presume the signature was received, the purchaser was satisfied, and did not record it.

A few years later, Harris sold the other half of the land, and the deed, which is on record, was signed by his wife, "Lucinda."

Lucinda was a widow. She was born in Virginia, the daughter of

a Methodist minister, named Pendleton. Refusing his permission for her marriage to a William Morgan, the young couple eloped and were married. They were next heard of in Nova Scotia, where he was a brewer. Then later they appear in Batavia, New York, where Morgan claimed membership in the Masonic order. Here he was active in promoting another higher lodge, and he was charged with being an imposter. By this time he had become a printer, and occupied the larger part of a building, owned by William Harris, who retained one-half of the front, and one-half the depth of the building, which he occupied with his silversmith shop. Morgan must have conducted a profitable business, but in an expansion of this business, he started publication of a book titled "Secrets of Masonry." Evidently this was in revenge for his expulsion from the Order, and there were threats made by some hot-heads to "burn his place." Harris reasoned with the men and that danger was averted, but a little later, Morgan was arrested for a debt, and charged with refusing to pay the sum of \$25. He was lodged in jail, and a few nights later a small group of men paid the money to the Sheriff, and Morgan was released to them. It is known that he was taken by this group in the Stage to Old Fort Niagara, on the Canadian side of the river. Evidence of his presence in the magazine at the Old Fort, was given by a man, who was positive that, from his long acquaintance with William Morgan, he heard his voice, arguing with a small group inside the building.

No Identification.

Realizing there was something wrong, this man left without making a positive identification. There was a story that Morgan was taken to an Indian chief named Brant, who was a Mason, and that Brant was asked to dispose of him. Brant refused, saying he was not that "kind of a Mason," and it is not known how or where he was taken. Some days later a body was taken from the river, which was said to have been that of Morgan. The description of the clothing brought a woman, who not even seeing the clothing, proved the body to be that of her husband, and that clue failed. The State later prosecuted the group known to have taken him from the jail, the Sheriff, the head of the Masonic lodge, and a few others, for "forceable abduction," there being no body, murder could not be proved. These facts are recorded as of the year 1828.

Sometime later, Lucinda married William Harris, both of them seemingly satisfied that Morgan was dead. They went to Terre Haute, and lived there. They were converted to the belief of Orson Pratt, of that Faith, and persuaded them to leave Terre Haute, with a large number of others; and when next heard of, they were with a large colony in,

or near, the present site of the city of Independence, Mo. In those days Missouri was a really tough place to introduce a colony whose religion and beliefs were so foreign to that of the original settlers. The punishment for their belief was drastic; their stock was stolen or killed, their barns and other buildings were burned, and they were driven out with what little they could take with them. They next appear at Nauvoo, a town which they bought from all the owners, situated on the east bank of the Mississippi river.

Here again, they were persecuted and the State Militia was sent in to preserve order. The leader of the band from the beginning was Joseph Smith, and while imprisoned in the jail, a man climbed a ladder to his window, and shot and killed him. This was the final blow, and preparations were made for emigration to some far Western spot, where plural marriages might be their own affair. By this time, Harris was an alderman in the government at Nauvoo, and he joined with Orson Pratt in staking out a trail to a new town on the bank of the Missouri river, where eventually a town named "Far West" was founded, on what is now, the site of the city of "Council Bluffs."

Engineer And Inventor.

Pratt was an engineer of some caliber, and invented an instrument by which he measured the distances between stations. These were roughly twenty miles apart. With this instrument he measured the distances with a wheel whose circumference was 16½ feet. He did not take into account the additional length occasioned by the variation in levels, up and down hills; so his distances were not even multiples of a mile. At each of these stations, a stockade was built, and stores were hauled in to care for the travelers expected, and the tall grass was cut to furnish hay for oxen who hauled in the supplies.

Lucinda, with the other women, had accompanied her husband to "Far West," and when the call came from Brigham Young to join the Saints at "Deseret," now known as Salt Lake City; she refused to go further; was divorced by her husband, and returned to Terre Haute. Little is known of her life here, but the records at Saint Mary's list a "Sarah Harris, in her early twenties" as a pupil there. Her age shows that she was the daughter of William Morgan, and had taken her step-father's name. There are, in existence, letters written by Lucinda; in one of which, she states that she felt no guilt, and that her only sorrow was the effect the divorce had on her children, particularly the "daughter," which would show that she had a son also. Many years later, this son, is located in Oregon, and his history from that time on, is another story.

In 1867, Lucinda died in Memphis, Tennessee, where she was a matron in the "Leith Home." Information from the Memphis Public Library was refused on the grounds that it was a Memphis Institution and its records were available only to Memphis citizens.

First Steps Taken To Form The Racing and Fair Assn. Here

DEC 25 1955

By A. R. Markle.

The award of first business franchises here included taverns inns and grist mills, and the early history of the matter reveals many pioneer Terre Haute names. From



A. R. MARKLE. might work a hardship on the public. For this reason these things were subject to regulation by the state, county, or city authorities.

This regulation usually consisted of fixing the rate at which the service might be charged but in some cases fixed the times during which they should be allowed to operate.

Among the earliest of these came the establishment of the pioneer grist mills. The owner of the proposed mill first asked the Court to appoint a body of men to view the site and determine the damages that might be expected to accrue to the owners of lands which might be flooded by the building of the dam. All of our first mills here were water mills with a possible few horse mills more or less temporary in their existence.

Probably from the view that the flow of water was the common

property of the people, the State took over the regulation of the charge that might be made for grinding. The toll or charge was fixed as one-eighth of the grain of meal going through the mill.

For this purpose the miller used what became known as a "toll dish," a small wooden scoop with which he ladled out the meal as it fell from the burrs or stones. He gave seven scoops of grain to the owner and saved one for himself. A further provision of the law was that he should grind and furnish to the owner grist from the original grain.

Much of the wheat that came to mill had been trampled out under the feet of oxen driven back and forth or round and round on the threshing floor, and many others carefully washed the hooves of the ox and the final output of grain before sending it to the mill. Some, though, were not so careful of the cleanliness of what was to provide their daily bread.

The final work of threshing was the winnowing of the product for the removal of the chaff and the even more careful removal of possible weed seeds, rye, or other materials that might affect the purity of the grist or the wholesomeness of the housewife's bread.

Small wonder that after all the pains to produce clean grain, the owner wished to benefit by his care and procure meal from his own grain.

Probably the next in order of regulation was the pioneer ferry, which could only operate by permission or license of the county commissioners. In exchange for the monopoly they gave, they exacted certain requirements as to the size and condition of the boat, the hours during which it should be available and the rate of ferriage to be charged.

These were the first franchises granted in the communities — the first attempt to exercise the power of the community to require adequate and certain service in exchange for a certain monopoly of trade in a public service.

The grant often proved valuable and the requirements were seldom a hardship on the operator, but, like the toll roads, the monopoly often became a vested right with which the county or city could not dispense without damages paid to the grantee.

Next came the inns and taverns, which while they do not at any time seemed to have been considered as franchises in themselves, subject to regulation as to prices that could be charged. Since most of them sold intoxicating liquor, they were required to obtain a license and post bond to ensure the observance of certain conditions. A typical bond which is now 137 years old follows:

"Know all men by these presents, that we Samuel McQuilkin and Peter Allen of the County of Vigo and State of Indiana are held and firmly bound unto Andrew Brooks, Treasurer of said county and his successor in office, in the just and full sum of five hundred dollars, good and lawful money of the United States, to be paid to the said Treasurer or his successor in office, to which payment well and truly to be made we bind ourselves, our heirs, executors and administrators, jointly and severally, by these presents, sealed with our seals and dated the twenty second day of May in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty.

The condition of the above obligation is such, that if the above bound Samuel McQuilkin as a tavern keeper of spiritous liquors, shall not permit any gambling, rioting or disorderly conduct in his house, but shall conform to the laws of the said state restraining gambling and disorderly conduct about taverns or public houses, and shall not suffer any unlawful assemblies, nor sell or retail any spiritous liquors on the Sabbath day or first day of the week commonly called Sunday except to travelers, nor do we suffer anything to be done prohibited by the laws of said state about his house for the term of one year from the date hereof, then the above obligation to be void or otherwise to be and remain in full force and virtue.

Signed, sealed and delivered in presence of Samuel McQuilkin, Peter Allen, and Henry Allen."

Downtown Cemetery Sites Were The Rule During Frontier Days

JUL. 17 1955

By A. R. Markle.

EARLY BURIALS in the town of Terre Haute were made rather promiscuously and records exist of separate localities. The quarter block east and north from the corner of Sixth and Ohio was frequently used for the purpose and a stone denoting a grave once stood at the intersection of Walnut and Seventh, before Chauncey Rose opened his subdivision east of Seventh.

The original plat of the outlots of the town dedicated Outlot Three for burying purposes and it was used until it was filled in 1839. Then burials were forbidden by an ordinance.

In October of 1838, the council appointed a committee to apply to the trustees of the School Section for land on which to locate a cemetery. The land was west of Seventh and between Locust and Maple avenue.

The committee was made up of Septer Patrick, Samuel Crawford, Chauncey Rose, James Ross, Curtis Gilbert, John Britton, James Farrington and Lucious H. Scott. They were instructed to try to get from eight to 12 acres and report to the council. The committee reported Nov. 6, that they could procure suitable land but that the price had not been set and Curtis Gilbert and John F. Cruft were appointed a committee to purchase the lots recommended if they could be had at a reasonable cost.

These men reported January 7, 1839, that they had attended the sale and bought lots 37, 38, 47 and 48 containing twelve and forty-hundredths acres for \$620.00 paying one-fourth in advance and the balance on a credit of ten years with interest at six per cent. They presented the certificate from the Commissioner and Mr. Cruft reported that as no provision had been made for payment, he had drawn a check on the bank for one-fourth of the purchase price and one year of interest, amounting to \$182.88, payable out of the funds of the town.

The council approved the report and authorized his act.

First Cemetery Board.

Cruft, Gilbert and Robert Wallace were then appointed to have the lots grubbed and trimmed leaving such trees as might be useful and ornamental and to have a fence built around the east and south sides of lot 47 of posts and boards with the rest of the ground enclosed by a post and rail fence.

They were also to have the lot 47 surveyed and laid out in suitable lots, suitably numbered with a minimum price and to offer them at public sale. They were also to cause a portion of the ground to be laid out for the burial of transients and poor persons and for such as may not buy lots.

On the fourth of February the committee reported that they had contracted with Ransome Miller for grubbing lot 47 and trimming and cutting down trees. For this work he was to receive the timber. They had also contracted with J. S. Dille to grub the timber on lots 37, 38 and 48 for an average cost of six dollars an acre. As he was to get four, six and eight dollars an acre for the respective lots, it is evident the amount of timber on the lots was not equal.

These lots comprise the south end of Woodlawn and the first to be used, number 47, is the one in the southeast corner. John Chestnut had agreed to erect the fence for a dollar a panel. For the board fence and gate, Joseph Cooper was to get \$180.00 and gave his bond for the work.

Dille seems to have done most of his work by April first for on that day he was paid \$49.00 for trimming trees and grubbing stumps and a month later he was paid another \$11.00 for the same job. Joseph Cooper was paid for his board fence on May first and a week later Cruft was allowed \$6.15 for blue grass seed to be sown on the yard.

On May 17, the Council formally dedicated the cemetery and made it unlawful to make interments in the old burying ground.

The committee had caused lots fifteen by eighteen feet to be laid out with suitable walks and alleys. There were 214 such lots with stakes at the corners and they were priced at a minimum of \$11 for each corner and outside lot and \$8 for each middle lot. These were offered at a public auction on May 4 but none were sold so that they were then ready for private sale at the prices named. Another part of the grounds had been laid out in smaller lots and still another in single graves for paupers and others who would be buried at the expense of the town.

At this meeting, William Anderson was elected unanimously as sexton of the new cemetery.

June 3, William Watkins was allowed one dollar for sowing grass seed and the committee was instructed to procure someone to finish clearing the lot at the southeast corner.

...are buried many of the earliest pioneers of the town and city.

June 14, the Council allowed Clayton and Lyon \$140 for a hearse. Anderson was given \$5.50 for completing the contract of Miller for grubbing the corner lot.

June 24, the sexton was authorized to attend funerals with the public hearse and to collect one dollar and a half for his services from the person employing him. John Britton was paid \$14 for surveying at the cemetery at this meeting.

July 1, the street leading to the cemetery was ordered opened and cleared of brush and trees and this marks the beginning of the burials there.

Located as it was, far out of town, only a path through the

woods and prairie existed. The sixteenth section was only newly opened to sale; not a house stood above Locust street or west of Seventh and it is doubtful if there were any east of it. What is now Lafayette road was barely known, useful only for traffic to Otter Creek and Rockville.

Even the canal was in the future. Terre Haute was not on the projected route to the Ohio River and the growing town was concerned with other problems than streets and transportation.

Less than a score of burials were made here in the first year though there were some removals from the old burying ground where now stands the Can Factory. Hundreds, if not thousands, of our early dead were left to lie where they were put and in erection of the factory were disturbed by the workers, who saw nothing but sport in their remains. Many of them were cared for by relatives when the ground was invaded by the canal in 1848 and some who had no one to look out for them, were removed by the contractor at the expense of the town. For removing the remains of 44 of these, \$36.50 was asked but the town paid only half that amount, a modest sum.

Many of those buried in Woodlawn were later removed to Highland Lawn after its opening and in a few cases a body decently buried in what is now the heart of the city to rest in peace, was moved to the old burying ground, then to Woodlawn and finally, a handful of dust, in Highland Lawn.

Woodlawn has many noted dead in its limits, soldiers in all of our wars from the Revolution, the War of 1812, the Blackhawk War, the Mexican and Civil Wars, the Indian wars of the borders in the early sixties and seventies, the Spanish-American War and the World Wars and may yet hold men of the present-day wars in the east and west.

Statesmen of all kinds from state legislators to foreign ministers, lawyers, judges, mayors and councilmen, a few great orators, many of our early merchants and manufacturers, millers and distillers, brewers and iron masters, bankers and farmers, engineers, ministers, builders of our canals, railroads, highway, interurbans and steamboat lines, all the varying industries and activities of a growing city are represented there and with them lie their wives and children.

Here, too, are those unfortunate transients, bound for further war upon whom settled despair weighed loved one for whom death could no longer wait was buried here and no one left behind to mark or care for the grave.

Civil War Burials.

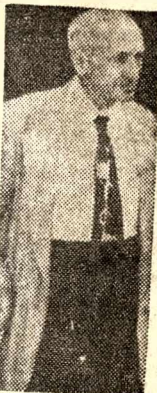
Here lie the unknown dead of the Civil War and the prisoners of war who died while held in an awaiting room at Indianapolis. In them the Federal Government erected a monument and on placed a bronze tablet telling their fate and giving their names. There were several of these bronze tablets. They were stolen, recovered, and lost again. Only careful search of the records has made possible to identify them as men from eastern Tennessee and one from Mississippi.

Old Matthew Stewart lies in Woodlawn cemetery. He was the proprietor of the hotel named for him. He gave the city a mayor, the county a sheriff, the Mexican War a colonel and the Civil War two officers in the person of his sons.

Samuel McQuillin also lies here. He was another pioneer innkeeper whose earnings were spent to create what is now West Terre Haute, one time Macksville.

All about the cemetery stand stones in memory of members of the families of McKeen, Farrington, Early, Grover, Madison, Warren, Linton, Scott, Boudinot, Pence, Patrick, Griswold, Harbour, Rutledge, Ball, Cooper, Miller, Ross and many others of not for whom there is not the space to record. Here, too, lie "Ned" Hannegan, lonely and forsaken, and Jane Hersey, well beloved teacher of our grandfathers' day.

Woodlawn—a place of memories and peace everlasting.



A. R. MARKLE.

Recalling the Days When Defense Of Fort Harrison Was Chief Concern

By A. R. Markle.

WHEN Major Markle came here in the summer of 1815 to look at the land with a view to its settlement, he stopped several days at Fort Harrison as a guest of Major John T. Chunn, the commandant there. Markle must have



A. R. MARKLE.

told his host something of his plans for building a town where now lie bunker and green instead of city pavements.

Partly due to the fact that the fort stood on a fractional section and partly because of the objections of Major Chunn, Major Markle was not allowed to lay his warrant on that parcel of land.

Some spirited correspondence between Major Chunn and the Land Office on one side and Major Markle and the same Land Office on the other resulted in a compromise in that Major Markle secured the patent to the three-quarter sections to the east of the fort and Major Chunn saved his fort.

Considerable ill feeling grew out of the discussion and in one letter to Waller Taylor at Washington, Major Chunn called Major Markle a "Tory" and offered to prove it. In the days so closely following the two wars with England, this term was a fighting one.

Major Chunn offered to submit affidavits that Markle had resorted to bribery in his efforts to secure the land that was patented to him. Chunn submitted a statement of Lambert and Dickson that someone had offered to bribe someone else and while the charges were vague and unsatisfactory, they so aroused Markle that he wrote the War Department offering to prove fraud on the part of the contractor who furnished supplies to the fort. This did little to smooth the way to peace.

Knowing some of the customs of those far-off days, we can hardly be surprised at the outcome as revealed by the records of the Circuit Court of Vigo county from which the following proceedings are taken.

"State of Indiana
"Vigo County Set

"Before me one of the justices of the peace for the aforesaid county, personally come Zubina Hovey who being duly sworn according to law deposes and saith that on or near the 21st day of June 1820 there was a challenge to fight a duel presented to Abraham Markle of the aforesaid county and that he verily believes that a certain C. L. Cass is guilty of the fact and that he, the deponent also verily believe that a certain J. T. Chunn of the aforesaid county is guilty of a like offence committed near the same time and also that a certain McDonald and Bailey were guilty of carrying the aforesaid challenge and further this deponent

JAN 1 1956

"Zebina C. Hovey.

"Sworn and Subscribed to before me Ichabod Wood JP."

Ichabod Wood may have been

weak in spelling but he was firm in intention as shown by the issuance of the warrant.

"State of Indiana

"Vigo County Set

"To the Constable of Harrison Township Greetings.

"Whereas complaint has been made before me upon the oath of Zubina Hovey of the aforesaid county that C. L. Cass, J. T. Chunn, John Bailey, and McDonald did on the 21st or 22nd day of June Instant challenge or were guilty of carrying a challenge to Abram Markle to fight a duel these are therefore to command you to take the said Cass, Chunn, Bailey, and McDonald if they be found in your county and them safely keep so that you have them forthwith before me or some other justice of the peace for said county to answer said complaint and further to be dealt with according to law. Given under my hand and seal this 20th day of June 1820.

"Ich Wood JP (seal)."

Surely no one could complain of the "laws delays" in those days when a warrant could be dated on the 20th for an offense committed on the 21st but the delay of the constable more than made up for the speed of the "squire" as shown by the endorsements on the back of the warrant.

"Constables costs persuing

Cass and Chunn \$2.50

Do levying on Bailey50

Returning and attending25

"John F. King, Const."

"State of Indiana vs. C. L. Cass, J. T. Chunn, John Bailey, Doc McDonald.

"June 26th, 1820, by request of the Complainant, I return this writ the within named Bailey and McDonald appear on their part to answer the charges. The within Cass and Chunn not arrested.

John F. King, Const."

The attorney for Doctor McDonald was more of a scholar than was Squire Wood as is evident from the spelling and composition of the bond provided.

"State of Indiana, Vigo County, ss:

"Be it remembered that on the 27th day of June, A. D. 1820, Jacob D. G. McDonald, Lewis B. Lawrence, Wm. C. Linton, Demas Deming, Jno. M. Colman, and Thomas H. Clark of the county and state aforesaid personally came before me one of the Justices of the Peace in and for said county and severally acknowledged themselves to be indebted to the State of Indiana in the sum of two thousand and dollars lawful money of the United States to be levied of their goods and chattels, lands and tenements if default be made in the following conditions to wit:—

"The condition of this recognizance are such that if the above bounden Jacob D. G. McDonald shall personally be and appear at the next term of the Circuit Court to be holden in and for said County on the first day of the term, then and there to answer to a charge of a breach of the peace in having unlawfully carried a challenge to fight a duel. And shall abide the judgement of the said Court and not depart without leave, then this recognizance to be void otherwise to remain in full force and virtue.

"J. D. G. McDonald,
Lewis B. Lawrence,
Wm. C. Linton,
Demas Deming,
John M. Colman,
Thomas H. Clarke.

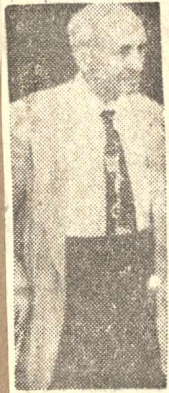
"Taken and acknowledged the day and year above before me. Ich Wood, J. P."

First Steamboat To Dock Here Was "The Florence," Under Capt. Dorme

NOV 27 1955

By A. R. Markle.

GREENBACKS and fractional currency were not in vogue in the early days of Terre Haute, and the people adopted methods of their own of meeting the demand for a circulation medium.



A. R. MARKLE.

One of these methods was to cut up silver dollars into "bits" of ten pieces, taking care to make all out of the dollar they could. This they did by saving a piece out of the middle that could be run into bullion. Half dollars they cut into five "bits" each, and used them for small change.

Property.

To show the difference between pieces of property then and now, it may be stated that the lot on the southwest corner of Ohio and

Third streets known as the Scott property was worth only \$9 when the brick house was built on it in 1829. The square opposite the post office from Main to Ohio streets was bought by Col. Blake for \$80.

Prices.

Corn at about that time, 1829, was worth from six and a quarter to twelve and a half cents a bushel. It was said that they could not afford to shoot wild turkeys, for they were not worth the ammunition. Turkeys were worth about six ears of corn a piece. With corn at six and a quarter cents a bushel, the value of a wild turkey can easily be computed.

Steamboats.

Before the days of steamboats, goods were brought overland in wagons and by keel boats which came up the river in summer when the water was low. They were propelled by man with poles.

The first steamboat that ever ascended the Wabash to this point was the Florence under the command of Captain Dorme of Louisville. He was promised by the proprietors a town lot as an inducement to make the attempt. The gallant captain succeeded, arriving here in the spring of 1822 amidst the rejoicing of the pioneer inhabitants. The old cannon was fired on the occasion.

Cannon.

This cannon was quite an institution in its day. It had no carriage, but was elevated by placing a log of wood under it near the muzzle. James Hanna, a poor jolly fellow usually acted as artilleryman. On the fourth of July the old cannon would be honored with a pair of cart-wheels. On the approach of that anniversary the people of Clinton would often steal the cannon, compelling the people of Terre Haute to steal it back again. Finally, the people of Clinton stole it for the last time, for it burst on their hands.

Church.

The first church erected was on the lots donated by the Terre Haute Company for church purposes on the corner of Fourth and Poplar streets. It was built by the Methodists in 1833 and called "Asbury Chapel."

Burying Ground.

The first burying ground was on the square east of Sixth street and between Main and Ohio streets. The second was north of town on a hill, overlooking the river, west of Water street, known for many years as "the old Indian Orchard." The third was on Third street north of the town. A lone grave, surrounded by pickets, once occupied a spot on the west side of Seventh street near the end of Walnut. A man by the name of Davenport was buried there.

Market House.

The first market house was situated on the center of Market street (now Third) just south of its intersection with Ohio street.

Professional Citizens.

Reverend Isaac Monfort was the first Presbyterian minister located in the town. Nathaniel Huntington, Esq., opened the first law office. Doctor C. B. Modesitt was the first civilian physician. John Earls opened the first stock of goods in Terre Haute, in the summer of 1817.

Ferry.

Doctor Modesitt and James Ferrington established the first licensed ferry to make regular trips across the Wabash River in 1818.

First Frame House.

The two-story dwelling on the corner of Ohio and Water streets was the first frame house erected in the place, and was built by Curtis Gilbert in the year 1818.

First Brick Buildings.

The store rooms owned by David Linton's estate on the west side of the Public Square were the first brick houses ever erected in Terre Haute, with the exception of the Court House.

Others were built about the same time or soon after, such as Benjamin I. Gilman's pork office, on Eagle between Second and Third, and the two-story building on the Lucius Scott place, at the corner of Ohio and Third streets, later owned by J. C. Sparks.

Circuit Court.

The first session of the Circuit Court held in Vigo county commenced April 27, 1818; was conducted by Associate judges at the house of Truman Blackman.

First White Male Child.

First white male child born in the county was William Earle, successful sea captain on a whaling vessel in foreign seas.

Date of birth: Septemeber 22, 1818.

First White Female.

The first white female child born here was Mary McFadden, later the widow of Napoleon B. Markle.

School House.

The first school house was built on the northwest quarter of section 2, township 12, range 9, in 1819.

First Mill.

Abraham Markle, father of N. B. Markle, built the first mill in the county on the site on Otter Creek.

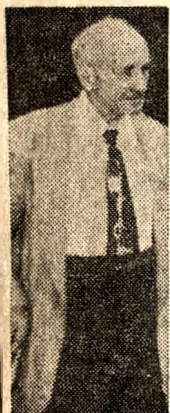
Court House.

The first Court House erected on the public square was begun in 1819, and completed in 1822.

Builders of Terre Haute; Names Which Reflect Much of Town's History

By A. R. Markle.

ON JULY 8, 1816, Henry Follett, a Canadian volunteer, at the Vincennes land office, entered the west-half of section 22 in what is now Harrison township. This



A. R. MARKLE

is the land that now lies between Seventh and Thirteenth streets, and Poplar and Locust streets.

Later this came to Abraham Markle and in the time of need he mortgaged it, with other lands, to Frederick Rapp of New Harmony. Markle died March 26, 1826, and as he had left no will, it was later sold at public sale and it was bid in by Chauncey Rose, in two parcels. One from Poplar to Chestnut streets and the other from Chestnut to Locust streets.

This cost Rose \$3,300 and another \$50 was paid to Catherine, Markle's widow, for her dower right. Because of a complication arising from the fact that Follett had entered the land on the basis of his land warrant and a patent had been issued to another party, Mr. Rose was to incur an expensive lawsuit to quiet title. Another suit grew out of the fact that some minor children had not been named in the foreclosure suit, also costing more money.

First Railroad.

In time, when Rose organized the Terre Haute and Richmond Railroad, he donated five acres of this land to the road under a contract that called for payment to him of \$500 per acre for the extra land and through this means, Mr. Rose gained more than three times what he had paid for the entire tract.

On May 30, 1938, Mr. Rose platted a small portion of this tract, which was called Rose's Addition to Terre Haute. It was included between Seventh and Ninth and Ohio to Poplar streets. On September 8, 1952, the new plat was filed for Rose's Addition, which included all the land between Poplar and Chestnut streets and Seventh street and the Canal. In May, 1853, Mr. Rose filed a plat described as Rose's Subdivision of eighty-four acres, which covered the land from Seventh to Thirteenth streets, Canal to Locust street.

Then on July 17, 1854, another plat was filed which was called Rose's Subdivision of forty-seven acres and extended from Terre Haute & Richmond Railroad on the north and west, and bounded on the south by Wabash and on the east by Thirteenth street.

On June 14, 1860, the land between the Evansville & Crawfordsville Railroad and Thirteenth street and Wabash avenue to Poplar street, became Rose's Subdivision of forty-four acres.

On April 2, 1870, a plat was filed including the land north of Chestnut street and between the Canal and Eighth street.

On April 25, 1874, a plat was filed including the land north of Chestnut, Seventh to Eighth streets.

On January 27, 1877, Mr. Rose platted two plats called Canal Subdivision, from Main to Chestnut streets and Canal subdivision, from Main to Poplar streets. By these additions and subdivisions all the land had been laid out, with the exception of that between the Canal and South Tenth street, between Main and Poplar streets. Much of this land was sold in large quantities which were described, not as subdivisions or lots, but by meates and bounds.

At High Water Mark.

In these parcels many of them were sold very early and many of them were described as beginning at the high water mark on the Canal and the north side of Wabash, running a certain distance south, then such a distance east to a certain point, thence north to the south line of Wabash and thence west to the place of beginning. Such would have been the description of the lands sold to Arba Holmes for the erection of his foundry and also the land on which was later erected the old Car Works.

For instance, the right of way for the Evansville & Crawfordsville Railroad was described as "beginning at a point 85 feet south and 85 feet east of the southeast corner of the station (the present Pennsylvania freight house) and extending to Poplar street, thence west, north to the south line of Wabash avenue and thence east to the place of beginning. Much of this land is still railroad property and in some cases extends to the old Canal.

There must be a record somewhere of the right-of-way that Mr. Rose sold to the old Canal Company.

Selling The Land.

Lot No. 1 is at the southeast corner of Seventh and Walnut streets and the lots run south from there along the east side of Seventh street to number seven on the northeast corner of Seventh and Poplar streets. Lot No. 1 was sold to William Coats on October 14, 1853 and is now the present site of the Gulf Service Station. Next to this, Lot No. 2 was sold to Samuel Reese, November 15, 1853. Lot No. 3 was sold to Jesse Johnson on February 7, 1854 for \$600.

Lot No. 8 is located at the northwest corner of Eighth and Poplar streets. It was sold to John Bulkley for \$400 on June 29, 1838. This lot is now occupied by the A. & P. Market. Next door to it, on the north, is Lot No. 9, which was sold to Albert Hertwig on March 9, 1852 for \$400. This is now the parking lot of the A. & P. Market. Next to this is

Lot No. 10, which was sold to Daniel O'Connell on February 15, 1853, for \$415. He also bought Lot No. 11 on February 28, 1854. John O. Shawn bought Lot 12 on September 15, 1855. Lot No. 13 was sold to Lawrence Connelly on April 20, 1864. Lot No. 14, which is located on the southwest corner of Eighth and Walnut streets, was sold to Samuel T. Reese on March 10, 1864. This was the former Haythorne home.

Lot numbers 15 to 21 start on the east side of Eighth street at the southeast corner of Walnut and Eighth streets and run south to the northeast corner of Eighth and Poplar streets. Lot No. 15 was bought by William E. Hendricks on June 30, 1864, who was the founder of the Hendrick's Abstract Company. Salmon Goodrich bought Lot No. 20 on March 2, 1854, and it is now the property of George Foulkes. Salmon Goodrich also bought Lot No. 21 on June 29, 1838, for which he paid \$350.

Lot No. 22, which is located on the northwest corner of Ninth and Poplar streets, was sold to Ezra Gregory on June 29, 1838. The rest of this block, which ends with Lot 28 at the corner of Ninth and Walnut streets, is now residential property.

Lot No. 29, at the northwest corner of Ninth and Walnut, was sold to Daniel W. Gardner on August 22, 1865.

Lot No. 30 was sold to Andrew Kaufman on October 11, 1865, whose name became noted in the grocery business.

Lot No. 32 was sold to Frederick Goetz on June 27, 1864. He was later in the furniture business on the site now occupied by the present Kresge Five & Ten Cent Store.

Lot No. 33, which is located on the northwest corner of Eighth and Walnut streets, was sold to Augustus L. Chamberlain on June 29, 1838, for \$550. For some reason known only to Mr. Rose, this same lot was again conveyed to Chamberlain on September 22, 1843, for \$3,000. Quite often Mr. Rose conveyed property in such a manner for some reasons of his own.

Levi G. Warren bought Lot No. 34 on April 3, 1857, for \$900. Peter M. Donnelly bought Lot No. 35 on June 1, 1854. Lot No. 36, which is located on the northeast corner of Seventh and Walnut streets, was bought by Frederic F. Robbins on June 24, 1851, for \$648. A filling station now occupies the north end of this lot, while the other half is the location of WTHI broadcasting station.

Lot No. 37, which is located on the southeast corner of Seventh and Ohio streets, was bought by Rufus Minor on April 20, 1840 for \$550. This was for many years occupied by Dr. W. H. Roberts. The north end of this lot is now the Husted Hotel, with the Casey Drug Store on the lower front corner.

Next to this, running along the south side of Ohio towards Eighth street, is Lot No. 38. It was sold to Harman Blood and Ozias L. VanTassel on January 21, 1839, for \$500. The west half of this lot is now occupied by George Foulkes, while the east half was the home of Caroline Wood, mother of Sidney Wood and her sister, Mrs. Bruce Coffroth.

Lot No. 39 was bought by John Wanner, June 29, 1838, for \$500. Here at one time was located a small one-story house built right up to the sidewalk and was occupied by Emma Button Grover, who was, in 1880, the principal of the old Sixth Ward School, now known as Thompson, at the corner of Twelfth and Ohio streets.

On December 1, 1851, Jacob D. Early bought Lot 40 for \$700. This is now the present site of the Wabash Theater.

A Walking Bank.

Lot No. 41, which is located on the southeast corner of Eighth and Ohio streets, was bought by John G. Wasson on February 14, 1854. Mr. Wasson was for many years a private banker, of whom it might be said "his office was in his hat." His notes, written on small pieces of paper, were to the effect that "I promise to pay the bearer on demand" certain sums. Almost anybody would stop him on the street and ask about a loan and Mr. Wasson would fill out the blank for so many notes in which the sum would equal the loan. So good was his credit that in the financial crises of 1857, when very few banks would redeem their notes, his notes were quoted at par wherever they were held. Of all the banks in the state, the Terre Haute Branch Bank and Wasson's notes were accepted in Terre Haute as ready cash.

Lot No. 42 was purchased by Milton Durham on April 7, 1860 for \$880. It was later the home of William R. Hunter, a livery man and carriage builder. His son, Will, invented and produced the famous one horse rural mail cart, which was the opening of rural free mail delivery and was in use all over the nation.

Lot 43 sold to John and William Haynes on October 14, 1853. For many years this was the home of George Reiss, an early druggist with several locations near the Court House. The west half of this lot was occupied by George Reiss and the east half by Marvin Hickcox, and after his death it was moved over to Main Street and out to Twelfth Street and is still standing on the east side, about one-third of the distance to Ohio Street.

Lot 44 was sold to Lewis Finkbinder on February 10, 1864, who built a house on it and this later was moved to the rear end of the lot and a new brick house built in its place. This is now the convent house of the Sisters of Providence who are in charge of St. Benedict's School.

Lot No. 45, which is located on the northwest corner of Ninth and Ohio Streets, was bought by Eilert

Harms on June 23, 1856 for \$1,000. The Nelson family built a house on this lot in 1875 and a boyhood friend of the writer, Starr Nelson, was living in eastern Colorado when last heard from. It later became the property of Tom Kinser, who laid the first brick pavements in Terre Haute. The property now belongs to the Knights of Columbus.

Lot No. 46 was sold to Francis F. Frey on May 18, 1864. This is now occupied by two houses. The east one being the old Huffman house and the west half being the old Seaman home.

Lot No. 47 was purchased by Tilton Howard on May 20, 1864. He may have built the house which was occupied shortly after by Arba Holmes, who established the foundry on the east bank of the canal between Ohio and Wabash, which later became the car works of Seath & Hager. This was later the home of Andrew Crawford, prominent manufacturer of iron and was associated with others in many of Terre Haute's industries.

On the northeast corner of Eighth and Ohio streets is Lot No. 48. This was the home of Dr. Ezra Reed. Rose sold this lot to Mary Ann Warner on June 16, 1864. On this property now stands the Odd Fellows Temple.

Lot No. 49, which is located on the northwest corner of Eighth and Ohio streets, also appears to have been bought by Dr. Ezra Reed on April 24, 1871. On this lot were two brick houses. The corner one being at one time the home of James E. Somes, while the house at the rear of this lot was the home of Dr. Gerstmeier. This is now a parking lot.

Lot No. 50 at one time was the fine residence of James Seath, who bought it on March 11, 1872.

Lot No. 51 was sold to Josephine Statz on Nov. 11, 1870. On it now stands the small two-story office building, one occupant of which is Leonard Marshall.

At the northeast corner of Seventh and Ohio streets is a three-story building. This is Lot No. 52 and was bought by Caroline Wood on Sept. 2, 1869, whose daughters, Sidney and Mrs. Coffroth, erected the three story building. This property was later acquired by Samuel Reese. The upper front of which was the one time home of the Y.M.C.A. The second floor now houses the Metropolitan Insurance Company and the first floor is occupied by Clay Ladd, with the Central Federal Loan Company and his real estate and insurance business.

Lot of Terre Haute History Went On the Junk Pile By Mistake

DEC 26 1954

A. R. Markle.

MARY J. DUNCAN was a retired school teacher, living alone on South Seventh street with a very small income. The house was her own and taxes and maintenance were taken out of whatever she had.



A. R. MARKLE.

She was something of a book collector and after her death in 1949 investigators found a great quantity of old books in her house. The story of her death is sordid for she died by violence in her home and that is about all we care to write about her circumstances. It was with her books that we are chiefly concerned for there were among these, old school books dating back to 1824. By the time they came to the knowledge of the writer workmen doing alterations had sold them for old junk and obtained only a few dollars. If among these was an old McGuffey speller or reader of a certain date and edition it would have brought more than \$100.

Other Old Books.

More than a generation earlier there were stored in the basement in a building on South Fifth street what was probably a complete file of the daily and weekly Express and its predecessors beginning with the first issue of the Western Register and Terre Haute Advertiser of July, 1823. Following the Register it became in about 1832 the Wabash Courier and in time the Terre Haute Express. In 1903 the Express was sold to the Terre Haute Star and shortly after that the writer had an inquiry from a woman in Kansas who wanted a copy of an obituary notice of her grandfather who died in 1869.

Since this was before the official registration of births and deaths the best source of information lay in the newspapers of that time which had been kept for many years in a brick vault in the basement of the Express Printing Office. A visit there disappointed me for I found the vault empty. I visited the Star Office on Wabash avenue and inquired of Tim Jewett, the city editor, where they were kept. He informed me that the managing editor, C. E. Lambertson, had sold them for waste paper to a dealer on Second street opposite the Courthouse. He furnished us with the address of two wholesale dealers who had bought two

car loads in the week when they had been purchased from Lambertson. Telegraphs from the purchasers of these two car loads disclosed that one car had been resold twice and finally reached a paper mill in southwestern Ohio. Repeated telegrams in search of the other car load showed the sale to six successive dealers and the sale to a paper mill in New Jersey. Our telegram reached the manager on Saturday but he did not open until Monday when he replied that all the rag paper in his car had gone through the masticator on Sunday. Thus the episode ended.

Such a collection beginning with July, 1823 and extending to September, 1903, could easily have been sold for \$1,000 and at the present time might have brought, depending of their condition and continuity, as much as \$10,000.

During a search of the top floor of our Courthouse, the writer found eight or nine bound yearly volumes of old newspapers. Time, dirt, and pigeons had not contributed to their welfare. The Board of Commissioners gave them to the Fairbanks Library and a further search of the old City Hall storage rooms produced five more which the board also gave to the library. Printed on rag paper, they are still in very good condition and furnish a considerable amount of data which the writer has used in his more than five hundred stories of the days "when Terre Haute was young."

Some Cemetery Records.

In the course of an investigation for matters pertaining to a case before the Public Service Commission involving rates charged by certain utilities a search was made for the original contract for electric street lighting but without success. In the old City Hall a brick storage room in the basement had contained an extensive collection of old contracts made by the city. When that point was reached, we found the room empty except for some cots where the janitors could take a restful nap. No one knew where the records had gone but information was obtained that in the police locker room the lockers covered the doorway leading to another vault. In this room we found undisturbed a number of important records particularly some of Woodlawn Cemetery. These records were restored to their files at the cemetery.

Some Big Ones That Got Away.

In August of 1853 William B. Tuell finished the construction of the building which for many years was the Colson Hardware Store on Fourth street, between Wabash and Ohio. Tuell died in 1883 and the most of his property was left to his daughter who married Horace B. Smith, a local insurance man. On her death, a trust fund was established giving

all of Mrs. Smith's property to Ann Nancrede and upon her sudden death in an accident all of Tuell's remaining property went to Union Hospital. In turn this particular building was sold to Ben Blumberg who prepared to raze the building.

Since the building was being demolished, the writer visited it in search of old records, account books, city directories, and other such material. He found that two truck loads had been hauled away to the dump. Much of it was just the material that the writer wanted. Among other property given by Tuell to the hospital was the building next west of the drug store at the southwest corner of Sixth and Wabash. This was bought by Ben Becker. His son, Herman Becker, contacted the writer and reported a large collection of books which had been Tuell's personal property. Among these were many old account books which dated from 1842 when Tuell began business. As these had been the property given to the hospital the writer contacted its president who reported that they were not a part of the inventory of Tuell's estate. The hospital was not interested in them and said the writer could have them.

Tuell had been a member of the firm of Tuell, Deming, and Ripley for many years. He was the builder of the Terre Haute Street Railway System which extended its tracks from Tenth and Chestnut, the old Union Depot, to Eighth and Main streets and then west to First street. This was in 1867, and the old horse cars were titled Depot, Main, and First streets. Near Main street on the west side of First street was the station of the Terre Haute and Cincinnati Railroad Company. This was later known as the Terre Haute and Southeastern Railroad and even later called the E and I Railroad. It had expected to extend from its terminus at Worthington on the White River to Evansville and Indianapolis. The latter portion of the hoped-for road became known as the Indianapolis and Vincennes Railroad and its extension southward finally reached Evansville by way of Washington. The original intention of the road to reach Evansville was finally accomplished and today is a very profitable property operated by the New York Central System under a lease.

Its principal service is through an extensive coal territory. Between Terre Haute and Worthington it followed closely the old route of the cross-cut canal which ceased operation about the time that the railroad began.

Have You Some Old Books?

This writer has need in his historical research for Terre Haute City directories back of 1934. From past experience he feels certain that just such material is lying idle in old business houses, old homes, and other old buildings. Please remember when you are tempted to throw away such material that the writer is just as able to throw it away as you are but in many cases he knows of other dispositions which can be made to preserve local history.

Terre Haute Has Progressed Since These Frontier Days

DEC 27 1953

By A. R. Markle.

Last week's article on Early Terre Haute dealt with some of the social and economic conditions which prevailed in the dim past in Hoosierdom.

On Aug. 2, 1833, Sarah Jane McCabe, daughter of Rebecca Allison, aged 5 years, 4 months and 7 days, was bound out to Richard Blake. A month later David Linton took Phoebe Richey at the age of 4 years and 11 months, and in November "Henry," a poor negro boy, aged 13 years, was bound to James Wasson, the tavern keeper, to learn the art and trade of a hostler.

Asbury Newman, evidently the same Asbury who was bound to John Britton in 1828, was apprenticed to John R. Werrin in January, 1834. So it is evident that he did not succeed as a surveyor.

Pelliet Hovey, aged 10, was given to Benjamin Baily in 1830 to be taught carpentry.

In 1834 George, "a mulatto aged about twelve," was taken by Daniel D. Condit to be a farmer, and two years later another "poor boy of color, the son of Elizabeth, a house servant," aged four years, was bound to Jacob Early and his wife, Ann Katherine Early, in whose household the mother was employed.

Rufus Hite Case.

At about the beginning of 1836 Rufus Hite or Kite died in Honey Creek township leaving a widow, Elizabeth, and three children. The widow, having no means with which to keep her family together, bound them out for their best interests. John, aged 4 years and 5 months, was bound to James Wilson; Fanny M., aged 6 years and 1 month, to Robert and Sarah Hopkins; Elizabeth Ann Elizabeth, aged 12 years and 9 months, to David and Mary Ann Jones.

On Sept. 26, 1835, Briant Thomas, age not given, was bound to Joseph Pound for five years.

T. M. Augustus Jewett, the beloved Congregational minister, was given Robert Morgan, "aged about 8 years," in 1837.

Rebecca Jane Mitchell, "a female pauper, aged 9 years and 6 months," was bound to David Sheldon in 1838, and her 11-year-old sister, Nancy, went to Gideon Devall on February 10, 1838. On the same day Evan Morrison took Mary Keath, a second sister went to Ralph Wilson, and a third sister, Rachel, was apprenticed to John W. Hitchcock. To show the confusion that sometimes resulted in such matters, the record gives Mary as 14 years and 4 months and Jane as 14 years and 2 months, while Rachel is given no age at all in the agreement. Each, however, was protected in a way by a clause that provided her freedom if she should marry during the term of the contract.

Elijah M. Ward took a colored boy named Edward at the age of 16 and agreed to pay him one hundred dollars on his becoming 21.

Four Hamilton orphan boys and a sister were disposed of to: James Redford, 2nd, who took George and William, George being a few weeks under 17 and William a little under 12; Luther Grigsby, who took John, aged 10 years and 8 months; William Hill, who took Jane, aged 5 years, 9 months and 3 days, and William Goodale, who took Andrew Jackson, aged 2 years, 8 months and 17 days.

In January, 1840, Moses Cummins, aged six years and six months, went with his brother, Washington, aged 8 years, to William Simmons. But three months later William released Moses, who does not again appear in the records. Perhaps his mother married again and was able to secure the baby for herself, as was sometimes found to be true.

Others Bound Out.

Among other orphan children thus bound out for many years of service were John and Merida Edwards, Martin and Harvey Thomas McCoskey, John Kite, Josiah T. Bosworth, John Nonnehieu, Dulcina Tongate, Elizabeth Bare, William Techenor, William Ferguson, Martha Rogers, Albert Patrick (apprenticed by his father, Ebenezer, to John Dowling to become a printer), Maria L. Shelly, Almira Wilson, Catherine Booth, Alanson Mitchell, James Standup, Raymond Russel, Asa Mitchell, Phillip Maines, Sarah and Mary Haskell, William and Thomas Wilson, Mary Jane Davis, John Hayworth, Edward and Cornelius Quinn, Jacob, George, Benjamin, Mary, Noah, Michael and Hannah Coffman, Calvander Hill, Daniel M. and John Grider (apprenticed by their father at 10 and 14 years of age), Angeline Wilson (by her father), James Carlisle (by his mother), Harriet Allen, Elizabeth, Belina, Mary Jane and Calvin Church Hawkins, Daniel and Franklin Shaw, Lucy Ann Owens, Franklin Washington Hattan, Henry and Joseph Baldwin, John Desart, Nancy Jane Galliland (by her mother), Elizabeth, Willis, Doctor and Joseph Roberts, William C. Weatherwax, Alvira and Martha Singleton (left with their step-father on the death of their mother, his wife), Pamela Taylor, Joseph Stoly, Angeline Popham, Dennis Sullivan and John Lane. The latter was the one whose articles of apprenticeship were assigned to another nearly 8 years later when the boy was nearly 19.

Masters of the Orphans.

Among the masters of these servants were such men and women as James Stills, Daniel Shirley, James Ray, David W. Wilson, John W. McCoskey, George A. Chapman, Peter Dufficey, Gritain M. Harrison, Joseph and Nancy Kester, Edward V. Ball, Isaac Bolton, John M. Cain, Ralph Conover, Moses C. Carr, H. Westfall, John Clem, Jackson Longdon, Thomas Hayworth, Orson

Morgan, Frederick Beecher, Samuel C. Rowley, Jonathan Rogers, Pleasant Durham, Warren Chadwick, John H. Woodling, James Palmer, Lewis Alvey, Cyrus James, Benjamin Fisher, Edward Long, Peter Wood, Linus A. Barnett, Matthew W. Sedan, Francis Thralls, James M. Brown, Thomas McCawley, William Gillcrease, Callom H. Bailey, William and Michael Goodman, George Haselrode, Leonard York, William Miller, William Baldwin, Jacob Lyon, Thomas Desart, Stephen G. Burnett, J. L. Powers, Hezekiah, Benjamin and Kinchin Roaberts, ("free men of colors," the latter being the man who gave the land for the first colored school in Lost Creek township and possibly in Indiana); Zachariah Gapen, maker of coffins for the infant community for many years; Daniel Guinther, John Wood, Isaac and Cynthia Dean, Robert and Rachel Hoggatt, Zenas Smith, John Shuey, Franklin Sage, Jacob Morton, John F. Cruft, Samuel Early, Josiah Hicklin, Jane Early, David K. Smith and Grafton Cookerly.

Turning Back History.

The last of these agreements referred to is dated Sept. 22, 1848, but there are others on record as late as 1877, although by that date the practice of apprenticing children had ceased and only adults or grown boys were articulated.

One cannot but wonder at the fate of these bound girls and boys, their after lives and careers. What has become of them and are their descendants still among us? The interest in their after life is far greater than in the mere record of the agreements under which they served their masters as indentured servants. The same term applied to slaves who were kept in Indiana, where slavery as such was forbidden, but where the same practice was legal in the cases of children who had no one to care for or love them.

Yet, on the other hand, would not these children have been worse off had not the community begun this practice. At least the thought behind the legal action was good, even though sometimes the child might have been better off if he has starved to death (for in some cases he was kept at the point of starvation anyway). But we always find actual "slave masters," bent solely and entirely on getting the most out of their apprentices as their mental and physical conditions will allow, giving no real thought to their well being at all.

On the other hand, speaking generally, those unfortunate children, either left orphaned, or unwanted, were taught schooling, handicraft, trades by which they could develop useful grown up lives, and given the opportunity to learn all that their masters had at their command to enable them to become useful and recognized products of a growing and respectable community. In a great number of the cases, the children bound out were brought up in the inner circle of a family life that they would not otherwise have had, showing no distinction between the bound and the actual blood child of the brood. These, then, were those who grew up to take their rightful place in the progress of the town.

Next week we will see that the "Overseer of the Poor" did not always deal with small children in his office, and we will bring forth the handling of problems of unfortunate adults with problems equally as hard to solve.

Some Terre Haute Homes Which Recall Our Victorian Period

By A. R. Markle.

The earliest residence built on Ohio street was that of Dr. Charles Modesitt, which occupied the lot at the southeast corner of Water street. This lot was purchased by him in 1816. He immediately built a house of small logs and lived there for several years. Crude as it was, it was still a home and some of the doctor's children were born there. We have no record of its demolition but one can feel that that part of the lot has been vacant ever since.

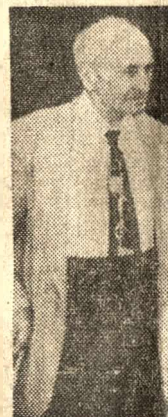
Across Ohio street at the corner of Water street, Curtis Gilbert built a house for himself. The lower floor served as his office when the county was established and he became auditor, recorder and clerk of the court.

To the rear of this lot fronting on First street was the old Clark house, some of the walls of which are still standing to mark its site.

At the southwest corner of First and Ohio streets was the Glick store, with the brewery on the rear end of the lot.

Between Second and Third streets on the south side of Ohio street the bank building, now known as Memorial Hall, was, during his term of office as cashier, the home of Nathaniel Preston, where some of his children were born. East of it at the corner of Third street stood a two-story brick house, built in 1824 by Lucius H. Scott and his brother, John. There for several years they had a general store and throughout its long life it served many occupants. At one time Dr. John G. Stephenson and Dr. Samuel Young taught medical students dissection and anatomy. In those far off days a surgeon learned his lessons in secrecy and the source of his subject was not made public. This building was demolished and the lot stood empty until the present year when a filling station was built upon it. Across Third street at the southeast corner of Third and Ohio streets, was a brick house where W. R. McKeen courted his first wife, Ann Johnson, whose son, Frank, was for many years engaged in banking with his father.

While the rest of this lot may have been occupied by residences, the buildings which are there at present contained business rooms on the first floor, while the upper floors were lawyers' offices during the 20 years when



A. R. MARKLE

with the offices on the first floor, while the local manager of the canal made his home on the second floor. This house is said to have been at one time the home of Lucius Ryce, but there may be some confusion here for Ryce built and occupied the next house east. This was later occupied by Dr. Stephen S. Young and John S. Beach, the banker.

Where now stands the telephone building was a house built by John P. Usher, a prominent attorney of Terre Haute who was Secretary of the Interior under Lincoln and who escaped assassination on the night that Seward was injured and Lincoln was killed, by being at the railroad station and placing his family on a train for Terre Haute, since he had resigned.

Herman Hulman bought this house from Usher and moved there before Herman, Jr., was born.

East of this house was a large brick house which was the residence of one of the early families. In its final days this was for a time the home of the Standard Wheel Works office. At the southwest corner of Seventh and Ohio streets, where the Indiana Theatre now stands, was a small cottage occupied by James Ross. On the north side of Ohio street, where the First Congregational Church now stands, was the second home of Curtis Gilbert and there is a very romantic story that when he built this house he provided a window so that he could look out upon the grave of his first wife. Unfortunately, Mrs. Gilbert the second, did not during her life time express her opinion of this fanciful idea. Mrs. Gilbert was another only burial there for there were a great many graves lying between the house and Sixth street.

Where now stands the south end of the Beach Block was what Linton Usher described to the writer as the Maypole. Mr. Usher commented on the Gilbert house in his boyhood days as the home of "John Beach, democrat." Those were fighting words in the late 1860's. Later Mr. Beach seems to have bought the Ryce house, where he lived between the days of Lucius Ryce and Dr. Young. On the large parking lot east of the Congregational Church, Ezra Smith built a handsome house and to celebrate its opening his family invited all and sundry to a house warming, which was to be a great affair. On the appointed night, however, only one of the invited guests appeared, Judge Huntington, and as he left he shook hands with his host and no one ever saw Mr. Smith again. Ezra Smith simply did not belong. In time this house became the home of the Terre Haute Club and after its dissolution the house was taken over by the Y.M.C.A.

To the east of this were a number of fine residences which were at one time occupied by Dr. W. O. Jenkins, Wilson H. Soale,

the temporary court house was opposite. Across the alley at the read end of the lot which extends to Fourth street, was the home of Phoebe Crawford, widow of Caleb, and their daughter, Phoebe. In 1850 the census records this is aboarding house and among those living there was Francis Hulman. There was another house just east of this but nothing is known of the inhabitants.

The Beauchamp Story.

On the north side of Ohio street at the east corner of Fifth street was the old Baldwin Presbyterian Church and next to it were two small one and one-half story brick houses, one of which was for a short time the home of Emory Beauchamp and his family. This home signalized the bursting of a bubble, as the bride whom he married in Europe brought him a very comfortable dowry.

When he brought her to America they land at New York with a great quantity of his bride's personal belongings. It is said that these were contained in more than 60 barrels, bails and crates, filled with precious silver, china, paintings, statuary and other bric-a-bac. So great was the quantity of these furnishings that he had built, for their accommodations, an extra room on what he called his ancestral home, Castle Warwick. The property was part of the estate of Thomas Dowling, a newspaper publisher, and when the trustee of the estate made a final disposition of the property, he moved into one of these small brick houses. No mention is made of the disposition of all these articles, but in the next half dozen years they moved so many times, until at last, it is reported, he lost his mind and died in a mental hospital in Indianapolis. Then for almost the first time the widow learned that almost all their property was what she brought with her at their marriage.

On the south side of Ohio street, between Fifth and Sixth streets, was for more than a century the Linton house. At the time that the property came to David Linton and in time to his brother, William C. Linton, this house was built and stood in the middle of the outlot facing St. Joseph's Church. David Linton bought this outlot in 1824 for \$125.00. It was bounded by Ohio and Walnut, Fifth and Sixth streets. About 1870, as part of the block was sold, the house was moved to the rear end of the lot, north of the alley and later moved to face Ohio street. It was finally torn down last year.

On the south side of Ohio street at the corner of Sixth street where now stands the Star building, was the Booth property. In that house in the 1860's lived Elizabeth Booth who changed her name to Tarkington and became the mother of our well known Hoosier author, Booth Tarkington.

Historic Bement Home.

Next east on Ohio street was a building long occupied by the Bement family. This was built by the Wabash and Erie Canal Company

of the same pattern. Each of these houses had three rooms below and two rooms above and the rainfall from each house was carried to a cistern at the rear of the double house and the small pump furnished water for each house. Surrounding these houses was a picket fence which was set back to provide space for a well and pump between the second and third house. This was the water supply for all eight families and the neighborhood.

These houses were built by the first priest of St. Benedict's and conveyed by him to the priest who succeeded him. The family of which the writer was a member moved into the house at the corner at Ninth street on the first of April in 1875.

I have no recollection of any of the others in this block excepting George H. Hebb, who lived in one of the houses down by the well.

Some Changes Made.

South Sixth street was the habitat of some notable builders of Terre Haute. The Crawford Fairbanks home stood at the southeast corner of Sixth and Swan, the Edward P. Fairbanks home was at the northwest corner of Sixth and Oak, and still is. The home of T. B. Johns, lumber king, was at Sixth and Oak, and is now known as the Woman's Department Club. The home of Demas Deming was at Sixth and Poplar streets, and the home of William Riley McKeen, banker and railroad builder, was at Sixth and Poplar and is now the Terre Haute Clinic.

The Andrew J. Crawford mansion was at Sixth and Oak. The former J. A. Parker home, later the King Classical School, has been remodeled into apartments as has the Mrs. Benjamin Pine residence at Sixth and Crawford. The C. J. Root mansion is now the home of the Ted Palmers. The attractive Southern plantation home built years ago by the Macy Cowgills is now the residence of Anton Hulman, Jr.

On the north side of Ohio street, between Ninth and the old canal, now Ninth and One-half street, were four story and one-half double houses. They were all built

of brick and of the same pattern. Each of these houses had three rooms below and two rooms above and the rainfall from each house was carried to a cistern at the rear of the double house and the small pump furnished water for each house. Surrounding these houses was a picket fence which was set back to provide space for a well and pump between the second and third house. This was the water supply for all eight families and the neighborhood.

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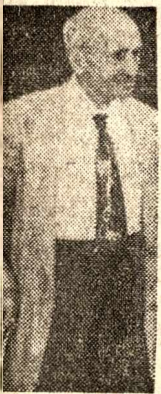
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Ancient Court Records Reveal Much of History of Terre Haute

OCT 3 1958

A. R. Markle.

Among the earliest written instruments of the world are these by which the owner of worldly goods sought to dispose of them or to direct their disposition when



A. R. MARKLE.

he no longer would have need for them. Among the earliest records of Vigo County are the wills and probate records of the county.

On the establishment of the county, Curtis Gilbert was made the recorder and the clerk of the court and among the records he set up are deed record No. 1, probate record No. 1, and will-book No. 1.

The latter was never completed, for before the book was half filled it became evident that the place for the copies of wills was with the other matters concerned with the probate and administration of an estate.

Many years later the copying of wills into a separate record was resumed so that we have at this time other will records numbered serially from another No. 1 to the one now in use. It is with the original No. 1 that we are now concerned and on Page 1 of which we find the will of William Winter. He died in 1818 and his is the first will to be placed on record in the Probate Court of Vigo County.

Little is known of William Winter before his advent here and the entry of part of the land to which he refers. In 1816 he seems to have been a resident of Vincennes. He must have come here in the winter of 1816 and began the improvement of his farm west of what is now Prairieeton.

He seems to have had a good education and a good reputation. He was justice of the peace of Sullivan County before the creation of Vigo County and while it was yet a part of Sullivan County. He and Caleb Arnold laid out the town of Smyrna under very hopeful circumstances.

The town of Smyrna, according to advertisements in the Western Sun of Vincennes under date of April 25, 1817, was located at the junction of Honey Creek and the Wabash River, south of the creek and east of the river. The description of the lands in Winter's will locates it in section 22, nearly three miles up river from the present mouth of Honey Creek. As both fractional sections (33 at the mouth of Honey Creek and 22 given in the will) have on them a "Bayo," he may have been mistaken in his description or the creek may have changed its mouth in the 137 years that have elapsed since the will was written.

harrow, three cows, three yearling heifers, a small wagon and its harness and it being my express desire and wish that my son, James Winters, may live and board with my beloved wife during three years for the purpose of receiving schooling and a literary education on condition of which I also give and bequeath to my beloved wife all my stock of hogs, one beef cow, three stacks of wheat, my part of the crop of corn and potatoes now growing on the premises, also all the flax wool, one chopping ax, two hoes, all my household furniture except two bedsteads, beds and their furniture together with the property of every description she possessed previous to our marriage.

Thirdly, I give and bequeath to my daughter, Anne Brown, and her heirs the south half of the southwest quarter of section 35 in township 11 north of range 10 west.

Fourthly, I give and bequeath to my daughter, Elizabeth Harmon, 105 acres on the west end of the northeast quarter of section 27 in township 11 north in range 10 east.

Fifthly, I give and bequeath to my daughter, Mary Winter, the north half of the southwest quarter of section 35 in township 11 north in range 10 west; also one bay mare, one brindle cow bought of Truman Blackman: \$30 cash to be raised out of real estate at the time of her marriage; also one bed furniture, curtains and bedstead which descended to me at my daughter Sarah's death.

Sixthly, I give and bequeath to my daughter, Mabele Hall, the south half of the southwest quarter of section 26 in township 11 north of range 10 west; also one sorrel mare.

Seventhly, I give and bequeath to my daughter, Hannah Winter, the north half of the southeast quarter of section 26 in town 11 north of range 10 west; also one pied cow bought of T. Blackman and one black yearling mare colt, one bed and its furniture and bedstead and all the wearing apparel of my daughter, Sarah, except four gowns and \$30 to be raised out of my estate when she arrives at lawful age.

Eightly, I give and bequeath to my son, John Winter, the west half of the northeast and southeast quarters of section 26 in township 11 north on range 10 west; also two yoke of steers, the largest of my stock until my son, James, shall arrive at the age of 21 years at which they shall be given up to him; also I give my large wagon to John until James arrives at lawful age then John shall do the necessary repairs and James shall have an equal interest in the wagon; also I give to John one patent plough, one set of harrow teeth, two sets of harnesses.

Ninthly, I give and bequeath to my son James Winter the east half of the northeast and southeast quarters of section 26 in town 11 north on range 10 west; also one two year old sorrel colt, one silver

The National Road.

The advertisement in the Western Sun speaks of the probability of the "... road from Dayton, in Ohio, to St. Louis ..." crossing at this point. The will mentions a sale of lot one in the town of Smyrna. Otherwise history does not record any great activity in real estate there.

William Winter married Sylvia Akin, a widow, at Vincennes in June of 1817. She was born in Rhode Island in 1777. Her father, David Morgan, was a Revolutionary Soldier and her mother, Susan Arnold Morgan, was probably a sister of Benedict Arnold.

Sylvia married James Akin in Quaker Hill, New York, and bore him a daughter, Maria Evelyn, who was left fatherless in 1812, before she was seven years old.

The "lawful heir which may hereafter be borne" was named William, to which later was added an initial "H" in his older days. He became well known while living at Crawfordsville with his mother and her daughter, Maria. Maria married Isaac C. Elston of Terre Haute in 1823.

ton, born to Isaac and Maria in 1826, married Henry S. Lane in 1845 and became the mistress of Lane Place which is the home of the Montgomery Historical Society.

So much for the history of William Winter, author of the first of the wills and testaments of Vigo county records. As a fair sample of the quaint phraseology of the day, much of which is not yet out of fashion among the legal fraternity, this pioneer among wills is given in full.

"In the name of God. Amen.

"I, William Winter, of the County of Vigo, State of Indiana, being sick and weak of body but of perfect mind and memory and calling into mind the mortality of my body and knowing that it is appointed for all men once to die, do make and ordain this my last will and testament, that is to say:

"First, I recommend that all my just and lawful debts be paid.

"Secondly, I give and bequeath to my beloved wife, Sylvia Winter, during her natural life, the northeast quarter of Section 35 in Township 11, north of Range 10, together with a certain tract or parcel of land in east Fraction 22 of the township and range aforesaid contained in the following boundary, beginning at the southeast corner of said fraction thence west along said fraction line to its intersection with a certain large bayo thence with the several courses of the bayo until it strikes the town plot to the southwest corner of the town plot thence east with the town plot to the southeast corner of said town plot, thence to the place of beginning, containing by computation 30 acres to be the same more or less all of which premises after her decease to her and my lawful heir which may hereafter be born and in the case of the death of said child before arriving at maturity, then the said estate to descend to my children hereafter mentioned.

Treasures Disposed Of.

"I also give and bequeath to my beloved wife one grey mare, one grey horse, two sets of harness, one bull plow, one shovel plow, one

watch, one rifle gun, all my wearing apparel and \$100 to be paid September 1820 to his lawful guardian to be appointed solely to defraying the expense of his schooling and literary education. And whereas there is a suit at law pending in the county of Ontario, state of New York, between Otas Bardon, the heirs of Thomas Bardon and John Livingstone and Boudard his counsel in regard to the title of land and in which I am concerned in case the suit should terminate unfavorably to the said Bardon, I therefore appropriate the northwest quarter of section 26 in town 11 north of range 10 west and 55 acres of the northwest quarter of section 27 on the east end in the same town and range and also 55 acres of east fractions 21 or 22 west of the big bayo to be sold by my executor on the most advantageous terms to discharge the debt incurred in case of an unfavorable termination of said suit and further bequeath all the remaining part of the said fractional 21 and 22 to be divided among my children hereafter mentioned in proportion to the quantity of land bequeather them, namely Anne Brown, Mary Winter, Hannah Winter, John Winter, and James Winter and furthermore should there be found remaining a part of my estate after all my debts are paid the same so be equally divided among my children.

And moreover I do constitute, ordain and appoint Moses Hoggatt, Ariel Harmon Executors and my beloved wife Sylvia Winter, Executrix, of this my last will and testament, revoking all former wills and testaments, ratifying this and no other.

In testimony whereof I have here unto set my hand and seal this eighteenth day of September in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighteen.

William Winter (SEAL)
Signed, sealed, published, pronounced and declared by the said Winter as his last will and testament in the presence of us who in his presence and the presence of each other have hereunto subscribed our names.

James Jones.
Martin Patrick.
Moses Hoggatt."

That he "was sick and weak in body" is proven by the fact that on October 20, 1818, Moses Hoggatt appeared before the clerk of the court and made his affidavit proving the will, so that he must have died within the month that had elapsed.

Early Terre Haute Family Court Records of Long Ago

DEC 18 1955

When Major Markle came here in the summer of 1815 to look at the land with a view to its settlement, he stopped several days at Fort Harrison as a guest of Major John T. Chunn, the commandant there. Markle must have told his host something of his plans



A. R. MARKLE. Some spirited correspondence between Major Chunn and the Land Office on one side and Major Markle and the same Land Office on the other resulted in a compromise in that Maor Markle secured the patent to the three quarter sections to the east of the fort and Major Chunn saved his fort.

Used "Fighting Words."

Considerable ill feeling grew out of the discussion and in one letter to Waller Taylor at Washington, Major Chunn called Major Markle a "Tory" and offered to prove it. In the days so closely following the two wars with England, this term was a fighting one.

Major Chunn offered to submit affidavits that Markle had resorted to bribery in his efforts to secure the land that was patented to him. Chunn submitted a statement of Lambert and Dickson that someone had offered to bribe to some one else and while the charges were vague and unsatisfactory, they so aroused Markle that he wrote the War Department offering to prove fraud on the part of the part of the contractor who furnished supplies to the fort. This did little to smooth the way to peace.

Knowing some of the customs of

those far off days, we can hardly be surprised at the outcome as revealed by the records of the Circuit Court of Vigo County from which the following proceedings are taken.

"State of Indiana
Vigo County Set

Before me one of the justices of the peace for the aforesaid county, personally come Zubina Hovey who being duly sworn according to law deposite and saith that on or near the 21st day of June, 1820, there was a challenge to fight a duel presented to Abraham Markle of the aforesaid county and that he verily believes that a certain C. L. Cass is guilty of the fact and that he, the deponent also verily believe that a certain J. T. Chunn of the aforesaid county is guilty of a like offense committed near the same time and also that a certain McDonald and Bailey were guilty of carrying the aforesaid challenge and further this deponent saith not.

Zubina C. Hovey

Sworn and subscribed to before me Ichabod Wood J P"

Ichabod Wood have been weak in spelling but that he was firm in intention is shown by the issuance of the warrant.

Well Known Names.

"State of Indiana
Vigo County Set

To the Constable of Harrison Township Greetings, Whereas complaint has been made before me upon the oath of Zubina Hovey of the aforesaid county the C. L. Cass, J. T. Chunn, John Bailey, and McDonald did on the 21st or 22nd day of June Instant challenge or were guilty of carrying a challenge to Abram Markle to fight a duel these are therefore to command you to take the said Cass, Chunn, Bailey, and McDonald if they be found in your county and them safely keep so that you have them forthwith before me or some other justice of the peace for said county to answer to said complaint and further to be dealt with according to law. Given under my hand and seal this 20th day of June 1820.

Ich Wood J P (seal)"

Surely no one could complain of the "law's delays" in those days when a warrant could be dated on the 20th for an offense committed on the 21st but the delay of the constable more than made up for the speed of the "squire" as shown by the endorsements on the back of the warrant.

"Constables costs persuing

Cass and Chunn\$2.50
Do levying on Bailey50
Returning and attending..... .25
J. F. King Const.

State of Indiana vs. C. L. Cass, J. T. Chunn, John Bailey, Doc McDonald.

June 26th 1820 by request of the Complainant I return this writ the within named Bailey and McDonald appear on their part to answer to the charges. The within Cass and Chunn not arrested.

John F. King Const.

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Terre Haute Has Growing Pains

Sun. 8-6-1950

Col. 4

By A. R. Markle.

The Proprietors of the Town of Terre Haute used only a very small part of their land when they laid out the town plat, which consisted of only thirty-five blocks between Water and Fifth streets and Swan and Eagle. When they made the bargain with the State's Commissioners by which they secured the site of the County Seat for their new town they added five more blocks between Water and Fifth and Swan and Oak. This proved ample space for the small population of those days.

In a few years more land at cheaper prices was to be hed outside of the original plat, as the buyers of the outlots subdivided them and provided attractive home-sites in the rest of the territory lying west of Seventh between Locust and Hulman. The corner of Seventh and Locust being more than one mile distant and the corner of Seventh and Hulman about the same distance from the Court House would, it would seem, have provided for much of the future demand.

Rose's Cornfield.

From Poplar to Locust on the east and from Seventh to Thirtieth had been bought by Chauncey Rose by 1832 and being very desirable for the growth of the city, he withheld it from sale un-

til 1852 during which time the value steadily increased.

Until 1837 this was simply farming land, but in that year he erected, at the northeast corner of the present Seventh Street and Wabash Avenue, the Prairie House. Being so far distant from the town that it was necessary to run a bus line from it to the business section for the accomodation of his boarders, it was not until 1852 that there was any other use for such a hotel.

In the early forties the Canal made its way through these lands from its entrance on Seventh street to its exit at Ninth and One-half street and Poplar and until 1852 the only call for property in the rest of his land was because of the transportation afforded by the Canal.

However, in that year he filed a plat of Rose's Addition to the Town of Terre Haute which covered the land between Chestnut and Poplar and Seventh street and the Canal and proceeded to sell lots in this addition.

This addition by 1864, occupying less than one fourth of all of Rose's land, had been sold for \$320,000.00, almost ten times more than what he had paid for the whole tract almost thirty years before.

Some Purchasers.

Among the buyers were Samuel T. Reese who bought a lot opposite Wiley High School where he lived out his life. At the northeast corner of Seventh and Ohio, now occupied by Clay Ladd, Sidney Wood built the structure now standing. At the southeast corner of Seventh and Wabash Dr. John J. Baur carried on his drug store for many years until it was succeeded by the present Merchant's Bank building. A little further east was bought by Anton Mayer and the building he erected on it housed the second home of the City Library in later years.

The Bishop of Vincennes bought the site of St. Benedict's Church and Rectory for \$2,500.00. On the site of the present school was Snapp's planing mill which was destroyed by fire and the lot was then purchased for the school.

The Masonic Lodges bought the present site of the Liberty Theater for \$7,500.00. West of them William K. Edwards paid \$6,200.00 and the Trustees of the Rose Orphan's Home paid \$10,400 for the lots as far as the Mayer property.

Retiring the Mule.

Across Wabash on the north, on the west side of Eighth street, was the yard where the street car mules sported in the intervals between shifts. To the north as far as the alley were the barns that housed them and the few cars then existing. As originally built in 1867, this was known as "Depot, Main and First street," beginning at the old Union Station at Tenth and Chestnut, running west to Eighth street, then north to Main street and west to First street.

In later years the Street Railway Company bought the lots at the northwest corner of Ninth and Cherry streets and erected the power house which did away with the mules and their harness. The driver, however, soon adapted himself to the new technique came a motorman.

End of Early J. H. Family

Contd. Col. 4 P. 25

Terre Haute and Her Growing Pains.

JUL 24 1935

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By A. R. Markle.

PROBABLY the greatest growth in population, commerce, and industry in the history of Terre Haute was in the first half of the fifties in the last century. The



impetus to trade was brought about by the coming of the railroad, canal, and steamboats. During the four years between 1850 and 1854 almost all of the buildings now standing between Third and Fourth streets on Wabash avenue were erected. They still continue usable though by no means modern.

A. R. MARKLE. It was during those four years that the packing industry along the banks of the river made it. greatest growth by the incoming tide of wealth.

The infant town of 1816 could not show much growth until the heavy traffic began on the National road. The proprietors of the town of Terre Haute, often incorrectly called the Terre Haute Land Company, agreed in March of 1816 with the county commissioners to the following: In consideration of \$1,000 to be paid within sixty days and \$3,775 in bonds given by purchasers of lots who did not pay cash, the public square and a number of lots in the original town had a tier of blocks containing forty lots adjoining the town plat on the south of which one half would be given to the county and that the town would be the seat of justice in the new county.

Big Celebration.

Among these lots which thus be-

come county property was one at the northeast corner of Market and Wabash streets. Market street is now called Third street. The county agent sold this lot to Samuel McQuilkin but the consideration did not seem to be given except that the agent acknowledged a payment in full had been made by McQuilkin. On this lot on Third street McQuilkin built Terre Haute's second hotel, the Light Horse Harry Tavern. This was a large wooden structure far enough from the corner to allow the erection of a small brick coffee house which was consumed by the great fire in December of 1850. At this time all of the property on Third street and on Main street were consumed by fire as far as the alley. A newspaper states that the Union Row, on the east half of the block, "was saved by a brick construction and iron shutters." The new building called Phoenix Row was finished and opened with entertainment and a banquet and a ball about the third week in January of 1852. All of the upper floor of this building was a house of entertainment given over to traveling exhibitions, concerts and balls. It was known as Occidental Hall. The stage and scenery were still in good condition when the present owner of the lot in late years took possession.

Shortly thereafter McQuilkin sold to John Scott. The latter was called General Scott. He divided the lot into six parts beginning with letter A as the alley on the east end of the lot and extending to lot F at Third street. The first five of these lots were slightly over 18 feet wide but lot F was 50 feet wide.

The most important of these in both size and location was lot F which Scott sold to James Ruthven for \$3,500 on July 7, 1835. Ruthven was from New York; he had purchased about this time other property in Terre Haute. He owned the out lot lying between Ohio and Walnut on the west side of the county road. The importance of his ownership of this out lot at that time is that he, Curtis Gilbert and Judge Deming agreed with Chauncey Rose that they would set their fences back within two years of this agreement to make the present Seventh street 75 feet wide and Mr. Rose would do likewise "as far as the hotel now building."

Ruthven sold to Ezra W. Smith in 1847 for \$6,000. Smith was in the liquor business and also owned and built the house on the north side of Ohio street which at the last was the home of the Y.M.C.A. On completion of this house invitations went out to the "cream" of society to join in a house warming and the invitations might well have said "expense is no item." On the night set for the affair the choicest foods, drinks, silver, glass, paper, and linen awaited the coming of the guests.

The feminine part of the family remained at the head of the stairs ready to come down and greet the guests. The only arrival, though, was Judge Elisha Huntington. The two men enjoyed the wine, picked carefully over choice bits of food, and smoked the imported cigars until the ladies drenched in tears from disappointment went to their rooms. At a late hour the Judge took his leave and he was the last human being known to have seen Ezra Smith. The widow later moved to Philadelphia and there several years later the Judge married the supposed widow according to report.

In time part of this lot was occupied by Ralph and Owen Tousey, private bankers. Ralph Tousey married the daughter of Luther Hager and moved to Indianapolis. His share of the firm went to William R. McKeen, the boy banker, who had been successively messenger, teller, and cashier of this branch bank of the state. Owen in turn sold his share to Demas Deming, son of the old judge. The firm then became McKeen and Deming. Later with the organization of the First National Bank in 1863, D. W. Minshall sold his stock in the First National Bank to Deming who became for long, long years the director of the First National Bank while the private bank became McKeen and Minshall. In 1875 they erected a building at the northwest corner of Sixth and Main streets in which were housed many of the railroad offices of the various companies which became the Terre Haute and Logansport, the Terre Haute and Indianapolis, the Terre Haute and Peoria, and the Vandalia Railroad. Riley McKeen was joined by Frank, his son by his first wife, and in turn by one of his sons by his second wife who was named Samuel Crawford McKeen. His son, William R. McKeen, continued in the railroad business while his grandson, the present William R. McKeen, is carrying on the family tradition as an officer in the Terre Haute First National Bank. Ben McKeen became noted as a vice president of the Pennsylvania Railroad and one of the outstanding railroad builders.

More history will be written in future stories concerning the other sections of Phoenix Row.

Seventh Street Churches.

On the east side of Seventh between Cherry and Mulberry streets the lots were occupied by the Widow Donaldson, Major Crawford, Perry Westfall and the present Central Presbyterian Church. The next block north had the home of Foster Smith, succeeded by the Christian Church. North is the Bengridge residence conspicuous as the only taxpaying property in that block, the St. Stephen's Rectory and Church completing the block, the latter being purchased in 1859 for \$1,150.00.

The lot now occupied by the Centenary church, the third structure of the name on the same site, was originally bought by R. L. Ball for \$1,500.00. When the new Methodist organization tried to buy the lot from Rose he refused on the ground that there were already too many churches there and he offered them a lot some distance away. However, he did sell to Ball, who in turn sold it to the organization.

The Old Canal Basin.

Before the building of the Hulman Store in 1892, there were a few tumbled down establishments on the lot, one at the corner of Ninth and Wabash being known as "The Pig and Whistle" and the one next east of it, equal in quality and respectability and appearance.

At the rear of the lot was the old Basin of the Cross Cut Canal where boats arriving from Eel river and points south could turn around and return after discharging and reloading cargo. Here also was a tinker's shop where scissors were ground and tin work soldered, umbrellas mended and all the little mechanical difficulties solved. The small mechanical equipment was operated by a dog wheel, perhaps twenty feet in diameter and extending into the basement and upward into the shop. Two large dogs of the Newfoundland breed had been trained to operate the wheel and at the sound of a whistle would enter the wheel and start climbing the floor, actuating the wheel. When power was no longer needed the ringing of a gong notified them they could stop and they, through long training, would stop the wheel so as to leave the entrance in a position where they could start again when the whistle sounded.

The Leftovers.

After the rest of Rose's land had been cut up into subdivisions and the right-of-way for the railroad and shops had been provided for there were several small parcels of land left over.

When the canal ceased operation this land was turned back to Rose and the small fragments along the canal north of Wabash as far as Chestnut were sold to various purchasers by "metes and bounds" and much of the present Hulman establishment occupies those fragments which border on its property from Wabash to Mulberry.

Where once the artesian water from Rose's well poisoned the atmosphere one now scents the aroma of roasting coffee or peanuts and all the spices of Araby and, in due season, the making of jams and jellies and good old-fashioned pickles.

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Cont'd. from Ch. 4 p. 24
T.H. How. Paine

I Hear the Tread of Pioneers

By John G. Biel

5 FEB 3 1956

There was a time, in the beginning history of Terre Haute, when the early settlers just about packed up and went home—back to "Old Virginny," the "Jarseys," Maryland, "Kaintuck" or "Pennsylvania." The "Agur" just about got everyone. This illness was exceedingly common along the Wabash River and did not clear up in early Terre Haute until Lost Creek was drained in 1837, which was 21 years after Terre Haute was laid out as a town.

This "agur" had about five different forms—all of which were treated with the same remedies. The first—and most common—was the "shakin' agur." At about the same time every day one had severe chills which lasted exactly two hours. Neither heat, blankets or anything else would stop this shaking. After the chill ran its course a fever would set in which lasted the rest of the day. The second form—the "agur" itself—was characterized by lighter chills than those of the "shakin' agur." It was in reality more of a coldness of the body, with very little shaking. This also was followed by a fever. The third form—the "every-other-day agur"—was intermittent. The chills and fever came one day and then entirely skipped the next day; then came back on the third, and so on. In rare cases it would even skip two days in succession—but always re-occurred. The fourth form was called the "slows." It was very light. The person with this form was always "up an' around but feelin' jist no 'count." Sometimes they were so weak they could hardly walk—but if they did walk, it was the "slows" and not any other form. The fifth form was the "agur cake." This was a hard place which developed in the side after a severe case of the "shakin' agur" had run on for a long time.

This was really a sure sign that that person was "purty bad off."

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THERE DID NOT SEEM to be any specific remedy for any of these forms. The people tried everything and—when the disease did run its course and they were over it—the last remedy tried was the "sure cure." This malady was so prevalent and so much on the minds of the early settlers, they made up songs and poems about it and its various aspects. Mention of it can be found in many of the early folk-songs and folk-lore of the Wabash Valley. One of these recounts:

"And to-day the swallows flitting
Round my chamber see me sitting.

Moodily within the sunshine,
Just inside my silent door,
Waiting for the agur, seeming
Like a man forever dreaming.
And the sunlight on me streaming,

Sheds no shadow on the floor,
For I am too thin and sallow
To make shadows on the floor—
Ne'er a shadow any more!"

The main remedy for all these forms of "agur" was whiskey—in some form or another. The most popular "sure cure" was a tea made from an herb called "boneset" which was followed by a tonic made from poplar, wild cherry, dogwood or prickley ash bark mixed with whiskey. Another "sure cure"—although there were many arguments on the other side—was a tea made by firing a rifle until the barrel was black from burnt powder, then filling the barrel with water, and—after it had stood overnight—drinking it. A third remedy—highly thought of by many people—was a tea made by steeping ginseng roots in whiskey.

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WHOLE FAMILIES would be ill with this disease at one time,

with not one member able to wait on another. David Thomas, writing in his diary of his travels in the Wabash Valley in 1816—the year Terre Haute was laid out as a town—said: "The most common diseases are fevers and agues, with some liver complaints—the prevailing diseases of this country are bilious, which sometimes terminate in malignant typhus. It is quite rare to hear of sickness from November until some time in the Summer. . . ." In and around the new settlement of Indianapolis in 1821, so many were involved with this disease that all the others did nothing—day or night—but minister to the suffering and "one-eighth of the population was swept away."

In 1820, the Vincennes Western Sun reported that "nearly one-third of the population appears to be confined on beds of sickness while the houses of the humane farmers in the vicinity are crowded with our fugitive convalescents." This was a "sickly year." The Wabash River—along the little town of Terre Haute—was so low "that grass grew luxuriantly far out from the shores and decaying vegetation was a hotbed of malaria and the breeding place of the mosquito." Even with all this, Indiana did not seem as bad off as Michigan because the early settlers made up a little "ditty" about that state which was a warning:

"Don't go to Michigan,
that land of ills;
The word means ague,
fever and chills.
And on every day there—
As sure as day would break—
Their neighbor "agur"
came that way—
Inviting them to shake."

Of course, quinine was the "sovereign remedy" of the settlers—but it cost from \$2.40 to \$2.85 an ounce when it could be had. Some of the "Eastern people" carried bottles from which they poured "forty drops" into the local water before they would drink it. Some people thought this was just

whisky—medicinal, of course—but they never were sure. The people bought mixtures for the fever and chills as regularly as they would buy groceries. Blister plasters were even applied to the ankles and wrists and "an opened young pullet to the soles of the feet."

+ + +

THIS "AGUR" could even be—and was—conquered by hanging a spider around one's neck—certainly a very good remedy if carrying horse chestnuts or sweet potatoes in your hip pocket would cure piles and friend rattlesnake would cure tuberculosis. Even a soup made of chicken—feathers and all—would cure constipation. It was universally known, of course, that to cure mumps you only had to rub the swelling against a pig trough; cobwebs and horse manure stopped excessive bleeding; epilepsy was certain to be cured if

you slept over a cow stable—or, if that should not work for some reason, then by eating the heart of a rattlesnake. The best remedy for croup was the right front foot of a mole tied around the neck with a black thread and whooping-cough was sure to be cured if the sufferer was passed through a horse collar three times. Some of the older settlers just did not believe in that "horse-collar" remedy but relief on the "old-fashioned" ones—for whooping cough—of a tea made of white ants or a bag of ground live bugs worn around the neck.

Fits—the violent type—were cured by wearing around the neck a little bag containing the leg of a toad. It was universally felt that the "slow" type of "agur" just could not be cured and the only way to get over it was to bring it into the "shakin' agur" stage—

which then could be cured. The remedy here was to "carry your patient into the passage between the two cabins—strip off all his clothes that he may lie naked in the cold air and upon bare sack—ing—and then and there pour over and upon him successive buckets of cold spring water, and continue until he has a decided and "pretty powerful smart chance of a shake." Of course, the universal "sure" cure for anything and everything was the camphor bag or—better yet—the asafetida bag, worn around the neck at all times.

We wonder—at times with amazement—that we have as many ancestors as we do or, even, that we are really here ourselves.

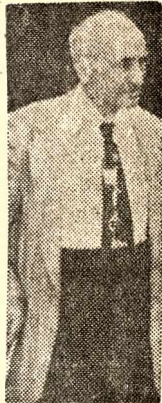
The Streets Of Terre Haute

MAR 20 1955

By A. R. Markle.

The first plat of the town of Terre Haute was filed at Vincennes on Sept. 25, 1816, that being the county seat of Knox county. It showed 35 blocks separated by six east and west streets, and four north and south streets.

The boundaries were Swan on the south, Eagle on the north, Water on the west, and Fifth on the east. Between these were Poplar, Walnut, Ohio, Wabash, Cherry and Mulberry running east and west and First, Second, Market, and Fourth running north and south.



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The only changes that have taken place in the names of these streets have been the substitution of Third for Market and the change from Wabash to Main street, and from that to Wabash avenue. At one time it was also called National Road street.

As all transportation from the white settlements to the south was by the river, it was natural that the proprietors should provide for traffic from that direction and in consequence Market street was laid out 99 feet in width, the widest street on the plat.

Surrounding the town on all sides, the balance of the lands of the proprietors were laid out in out lots from what is now Locust street on the north to Hulman street on the south, the eastern boundary being the county road, now Seventh street and the western boundary was the Wabash River. A plat showing these lands with the lots, street and the Public Square was filed in 1825 in this county.

Deal With County.

In the deal by which Terre Haute was selected as the county seat, the proprietors agreed to lay out another tier of blocks on the south and give half of the lots to the county and a plot showing these lots and Oak street was filed in Deed Record one of Vigo County, March 24, 1819. This was the first street to be added to Terre Haute. Why the plat was not filed sooner we do not know but lots had been sold by the county before this and must have been sold by some sort of map or plat.

On the plat showing the out lots, filed in 1825, the width of the streets is given and we find that First, Second and Ohio streets were 81 feet and 6½ inches wide and all others but Market were 65 feet wide.

Water street extended from Oak on the south to a point a little south of the present Sycamore street. First street ran from Chestnut street to Oak street where it continued as a county road, being on a half section line. Second street ran from Chestnut street south to Oak street as did Fourth and Fifth streets.

Market street extended entirely through the plat from the county road that later became Locust street to the county road on the south that later became Hulman street.

Of the east and west streets, Oak, Swan, Walnut, Cherry, Mulberry and Eagle ran from the river to a point where later Sixth and a half was laid out, more easily identified as the line of the present Spectator Court.

Seventh Was County Road.

Chestnut, Wabash and Ohio streets ran from the river to the county road now known as Seventh street but Poplar street instead of continuing straight through to the east as far as these other three, slanted to the east from the point that marked the end of Swan and Walnut to strike the section line at the county road on the east.

William Harris who laid out the original town plat had been the deputy government surveyor who ran the lines in what is now Harrison Township.

In the intervening years between his government survey and the Terre Haute survey he seems to have lost track of the section line on which Poplar street was laid out east of Seventh street. Consequently his Poplar street in the town plat was laid out a little north of the section line and when his Poplar street reached what is now Sixth and One-half street he had to swerve to the south in order to meet the section line.

At the time there was no single feature of the landscape that interfered, nothing in sight but prairie land that extended to Sixth street at Oak and Eagle but curved in to where the alley runs north and south between Fourth and Fifth at Ohio and Wabash.

This area from Oak to Eagle, Fifth to the river, was the early town of Terre Haute and for almost another twenty-five years, with a few exceptions there was no need for other streets.

Prairie House Built.

The county roads were established on section and half section lines thirty-three feet or two rods in width but in Deed Record Six, page 489, there is recorded for the first time, a movement to widen the road that is now Seventh street. Chauncey Rose who owned the land between Chestnut and Poplar, Seventh and Thirteenth, was building the Prairie House on the site of the present Terre Haute House. Curtis Gilbert who owned the west side of the road from Wabash to Ohio, James Ruthven of New York City who owned from Ohio to Walnut and Demas Deming, owner of the land between Walnut and Poplar agreed that they would widen the road to 32½ feet from the center line as far as "the south wall of the hotel now erecting."

While this was dated July 25, 1837, and fixes the date at which the hotel was being built, it was agreed that the parties were to be allowed two years to move their fences back and make the ground public property.

On the original plat the east and west streets are shown as extending east of Fifth street to the line

on which Sixth street is located. When it was first proposed to open it, there was a strong remonstrance against such extravagance. "Neither the convenience nor the necessity of the public demands it," "a waste of public funds." "there is already a county road a short distance east which supplies all the needs of the public;" these and other such objections were set out by those who did not want it opened. Among the names signed to the remonstrance presented to the County Commissioners were those of prominent men, among them Chauncey Rose. Possibly he was not interested in any highway that might divert traffic from the county road that passed his property and the Prairie House, itself suffering little from the disinclination of the town folk to come so far out in the country for their meals.

Long Block a Problem.

The long block between Sixth and Seventh streets was a problem to the owners of the out lots between the two streets that was solved years later by the insertion of Sixth and One-half street. However, it did not reach Wabash, or Main street. Chauncey Rose named the street which we know as Seventh street, Eighth street, and it is called Eighth street on the plat of the addition he laid out in 1853 from the Canal to Locust. He also called the street now known as Chestnut, and so called on the plat filed in 1825, by the name Sycamore, and as such he shows it on the other and later maps.

The main business of the town was between Water and Third, or Market streets, and the greater part of that around the Square. Here were the old hitch racks where the town-coming farmers tied their teams while they bought the few supplies they needed and disposed of the produce they brought to town or attended to the matters that concerned them in court or elsewhere.

There were no sidewalks, no curbs. Many of the stores had cellar entrances from the street such as still exist on Ohio street, east of Third, and many of them had wooden sheds extending across the walk to protect their customers from the weather and their goods displayed outside the stores.

Not until the early '50s, with the coming of the Canal and the railroad, was there anything to draw business away from the downtown section and create a demand for residence or business property east of Seventh street.

Social Life In Terre Haute When This Was Part of the Frontier

DEC 11 1955

By A. R. Markle.

Our pioneers were quite sociable and they held big festivals or parties which were built around some of the familiar gatherings of the earlier days. Among the first of these activities were the house raisings. After the pioneer had felled and trimmed a sufficient



A. R. MARKLE.

number of logs of uniform size and length, he called all his neighbors for miles around to come and start the work of building his cabin. The work was divided into two parts: each division of the work was headed by a captain who was a specialized builder of log cabins. Each worker did his best to outdo the others in notching and trimming. This friendly rivalry increased work so that the entire cabin was built in one day. To add zest to the affair there was usually a barrel of whiskey opened, but there is no record of how much the latter speeded the construction work.

The women, too, had their social affairs such as sewing bees. At these sewing bees they not only sewed but they also exchanged neighborhood gossip.

The men had race meets as early as 1825, both running and trotting. The culmination of all these efforts for social affairs was in the local or township county fairs.

The Agricultural Society.

In accordance with an act of the Indiana Legislature, a meeting was held at the courthouse on August 12, 1837, after notice had been published in the Wabash Courier for three weeks. This notice was signed by six freeholders of the county for the purpose of forming and Agricultural Society.

John Jackson was appointed chairman and John D. Early was appointed secretary after which more than 20 freeholders elected John Jackson president, Joseph S. Jenckes vice president, Stephen Beard recording secretary, Lucius H. Scott, corresponding secretary, and John Crawford, treasurer. Two curators were then elected for each township. They were as follows: James Farrington and William Wines for Harrison, Joseph Evans and Albin C. Davis for Otter Creek, William Adams and D. W. Morris for Nevins, Daniel Barbour and George Mickelberry for Fayette, William Ray and Alexander Eagleton for Sugar Creek, James Johnston and John Dickerson for Honey Creek, John Hodges and Stephen Beard for Pierson, Thomas Sankey and William McMullen for Riley, George Hussey and Walter Dickerson for Lost Creek. Linton and Prairieton townships had not yet come into being.

streets. This grove extended to Hulman on the east side of Third street. The plowing match, an interesting feature of the fair, was held on Friday evening.

First Fair Grounds.

The need for permanent buildings and grounds for the annual exhibits was making itself felt and no doubt was helped by the more pressing need for a place where the sporting population might risk their money on horse races. In 1839 there was organized the Vigo Fair Grounds Company who purchased of Demas Deming, trustee for the creditors of James Farrington, the 51 acres lying at the southwest corner of Fort Harrison Road and Seventh street. *The end*

(Col. 2 Contd from Col. 1)

For several years the activities of the Society were directed to the organization of township fairs rather than to a single fair for the entire county. It is not until October 15, 1852, that an announcement of the county fair appeared in the Terre Haute Journal with a list of the judges in the various classes. The event was to be held in the Courthouse Square on October 16. Prospective members were invited to see the secretary and sign the membership roll and pay a dollar fee.

The announcement was signed by Thomas Durham as vice president and H. W. Allen, secretary. The plowing match was to be held in Sylvester Sibley's stubble field north of the Canal and on the road leading north from the Prairie House (west side of Seventh street, Pennsylvania Railroad to Locust street); the animals were to be exhibited in the Courthouse yard and the manufactured articles, fruits, etc., were to be displayed in the Courthouse.

The following men were to be the judges of the various exhibits: Horses by N. F. Cunningham, J. J. Brake, and Samuel Paddock; cattle by Fred Markle, Thomas Durham and John Weir; jacks and mules by A. M. Ostrander, William D. Ladd, and Samuel Dickerson; hogs by Levi G. Warren, Benjamin McKeen, and David H. Denny; fruit by W. F. Krumbhaar, Corey Barbour, and William K. Edwards; ploughing by Samuel Milligan, B. C. Fuller, and Caleb Jackson; domestic manufactures by R. S. McCabe, H. Ross, and John R. Cunningham; chickens by S. B. Gookins, Thomas Dowling, and Charles Groverman; agricultural improvements by Sylvester Sibley, Joseph Cooper, and George Hussey; grain by Samuel Paddock, J. J. Brake, and John Weir; harness by Corey Barbour, J. J. Brake, and S. B. Gookins; coopers' ware by William D. Ladd, Levi G. Warren, and H. D. Williams, Albert Lange, S. B. Gookins, and R. S. McCabe comprised the Committee on Arrangements.

The following appeared in the Journal a week after the fair: "Vigo County Fair—The first fair for this county was held on Saturday last. It was not as well attended and as much interest exhibited in it as could be desired. But few articles were brought forward for exhibition. It had a tendency, we think, however, of awakening the people upon the great subject of home industry and the next one will be much better patronized. S. B. Gookins delivered an address at the close of the Fair."

In 1853 the fair was again held in the Courthouse Square with H. W. Allen, secretary, and an executive committee composed of Thomas Durham, Joseph Grover, Fred Markle, Rufus St. John, Corey Barbour. It lasted two days and opened on September 30. The attendance and interest was improved over the fair held the preceding year.

The Fair of 1854 was held on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, Sept. 21, 22, and 23 in the grove south of the country home of Judge Gookins at Thrd and Osborne

Go to top of Col. 3 please

(Go to Col. 2 please)

Sunday, May 30, 1954.

Terre Haute Eighty Years Ago As the Signs Established Record

By A. R. MARKLE.

OF ALL the thousands of business concerns which have been located on Wabash street, National street, Main street or the present Wabash avenue, there are only three which have survived and are still on Main street.



As a matter of fact, the one who has been in business the longest is the House of Hulman; next, the Root Store, and the only one to last without change of name or character is the Fred W. Hoff Store, at 1300 Wabash avenue.

Francis Hulman arrived here with his partner, J. B. Ludowici, on March 5, 1850. Three years later the partnership was dissolved and Francis operated his own establishment until his death, whereupon his half-brother, Herman, took charge and continued in accordance with the will of Francis.

In 1857, Francis bought the property at the northeast corner of Fifth and Main, and Herman Hulman in connection with Robert S. Cox, continued at that stand until they dissolved partnership in 1881, and Herman Hulman, in 1893 erected a new building which stands at the northeast corner of Ninth and Wabash. This being one firm which spent its whole life on this same Main street.

After the removal of Hulman to Ninth street, the original building was demolished and the new building erected on the site by Havens and Geddes.

The architect was Charles E. Scott whose brother George A. Scott, is still with us in the practice of law. The new building was a six story one, and was occupied as a retail store while the old Hulman spice mill and warehouse became the wholesale division of Havens and Geddes.

On the 20th of December, 1899, this building caught fire and was a total loss of the building and contents. Fire also consumed the wholesale building as well as the neighboring buildings on Wabash including the destruction of the building on the site of what is now the Pearson General Store with serious damage to the adjoining buildings on the east.

The fire also extended across Fifth street a serious damage to the building on the corner.

The half block which contained this later building had been erected at the same time by the family who inherited the property and divided it among themselves.

At the west end of this half block was the first home of the Kleeman Brothers, while across the alley toward Fourth street was the location of Adolf Herz when he moved from this first location on the east side of Fourth street south of Main.

One of the longest tenants in this half block was Colonel W. E. McLean. On the opposite side of Main street from the alley towards Fifth street our first Five and Ten was established and on the second floor was the law office of John P. Scott and his partner Horace B. Jones. That building was later demolished so that the present building is not that old.

At the southwest corner of Fifth and Main the present building erected in 1867 became the home of the National State Bank more popularly known as Hussey's Bank.

Town Builds Eastward.

It will be remembered that Fifth street was the eastern limits of the original town and that with the exception of the lots on Ohio and Main which face the Court House all others faced east and west so that the lot on which the bank building was erected occupied the east end of the lot.

As the town built eastward from its original business center this lot in accordance with all property on Main street was subdivided and the bank building was built on three of these smaller lots. In time the hardware store bought a part of the lot behind and extended that portion up to Fifth street thus surrounding the bank on two sides. This second room facing Wabash has for more than eighty years been occupied by several owners. Among them Cook, Shryer, Townley, and the present owner, Pentecost and Craft Co. who have occupied the premises longer than any of the others combined. It has always been a hardware store. The third now occupied by a confectionary, but which was built by William Sage who at one time served meals on the second floor and the place was famous for its dinners. The three owners couldn't agree on the materials to be used and the bank had an iron front on the first floor and iron steps leading up several feet above the sidewalk. While the upper floors were finished in terra cotta front. The hardware front is of stone while W. H. Sage preferred brick.

From a photograph of the early days it would appear that the hardware man was a better advertiser than the banker for in his advertising matter the firm's name extended to include the bank which it never occupied.

Across Fifth street on the south side of Wabash was Outlot No. 39 which was the property of Thomas Holbrook Blake, cousin to Doctor Richard Blake whose

manifold business and family relations will not be counted on the fingers of two hands.

Blake died in Cincinnati on his way back from Washington and the property was sub-divided and sold in parcels. The Main street frontage with the exception of a few changes such as the east end occupied by Hook Drugstore and with the exception of the branch bank the block is such as

it was a hundred years ago. At the west end was Loeb's Hat Store and in front of which was a big black bear from which small boys would steal saw dust. The Hook corner and the rest of the Sixth street front became the National House and William B. Tuell owned the property in the rear of Hook's on Main street. He occupied the upper floor at the time of his death in 1883. He left this property to his daughter Marion T. Smith and she in turn established a trust fund for a niece and on the latter's death by accident the property became a part of the Tuell legacy to the Union Hospital.

Rapid Changes.

As the hospital had less use for real estate than it had for money, it disposed of the most if not all of the Tuell property.

The property now occupied by the Silverstein Brothers was built and occupied by Bement, Rea and Company until they built at the northwest corner of Eighth and Main and after several years occupancy there they moved into the building which is now the furniture division of Hulman and Company. At the southeast corner of Sixth and Main Streets a large three-story building with its two fronts separated by a stairway was for many years the Buckeye Cash Store on the ground floor, on the second the bachelors quarters, and the upper floor by the Terre Haute Commercial Club which for years poured an unending stream of ambitious boys and girls into the life of Terre Haute. This building, was the last home of the Kleemans before it was demolished for the erection of the present building. These were Phil, Sam and Morris.

More than eighty years ago the basement was occupied by Captain William P. Hctor, an early gas fitter and plumber under whose care the late John Freitag learned the plumbing trade.

A little to the east of this building, the premises now holding the Woolworth Company were for many years the headquarters of Western Union Telegraph Company who were followed by Cook, Bell and Black Drug Company before S. H. Knox and Company bought the Seibert Company tenant business, combined it with their own and after moving into this building, sold to the Woolworth Company. At the east end of this half block the building now occupied by Carl Wolf and the Ames Dress Shop with the second floor being made up into small offices, and the top floor for lodge halls.

Somewhere in the neighborhood of the Berkowitz store was the famous saloon known as the Atlantic Garden on whose premises the first electric light shone at about the same time as Mayer Brewery played one over the side walk, but its sight is no longer indicated in the directories.

At the southeast corner of Seventh and Wabash Dr. J. J. Baur had a drug store. The southwest corner being for many years a high class food establishment conducted by Wright and King and Kaufman. Turning back to the north side of Wabash the northeast corner of Sixth held the Deming Block. The corner occupied by Buntin and Armstrong Drug Store, and next to them Tuell, Ripley and Deming had a wholesale dry goods store. A little farther east still on the north side was the hardware store of A. G. Austin and east of him Havens and Geddes had a three story brick now known as the Foster building to which was added in the Nineties two additional stories.

A little further east in the building partly occupied by Meis Bros. was the Rose Block whose front being of sandstone was often called the Marble Block. Mr. Rose left this business to Mrs. Sarah Heminway.

For many years there were only a few buildings east of this on the north side the last one now occupied by the Viquesney Co. which at one time housed V. G. Dickout and his trunk factory.

There were also George Zimmerman tin store, Gagg's art store, Ermisch the cleaner, Brennan and Berry dry goods, Vandalia ticket office, W. Paige's, the Western Union of and Theo Stahl's china shop.

All the rest of the block as far as Seventh Street was vacant late as 1884, and was used by Barnum Circus and probably the last user of the east end of the block was the republican party which held forth there in what was known as the Wigwam in 1888. This brings us to Seventh street and we will continue next week.

Terre Haute had its Town Hall along with all other small towns growing up at the time in the Middle West. It was used for everything. In addition to its use by the Common Council, the Clerk and Recorder and Mayor—which was what it was principally built for in the first place—it was used by amateur and professional entertainers as well as churches, lodges and any other community wide celebration which might need to count on adequate space at a time when inclement weather threatened an out-of-door celebration. It was equipped with an "orchestra stand" and "chandeliers" and the Common Council purchased chairs from time to time for it so that people could sit for the sermons and "orations" and rest between dances at the "Cotillion parties."

Terre Haute's first Common Council came into existence under the charter granted by the Legislature, on Feb. 17, 1838. It was not until five years later, however, that any action was taken on furnishing a Town Hall for the Town—and then it was only because the County Commissioners were contemplating the erection of a "County Office Building" outside of the inadequate Court House and there was a possibility of a "Joint" building that the Common Council was spurred to any action.

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AT THE MEETING of the Council, held on July 19, 1843, John F. King and John H. Watson were appointed a committee "to confer with the County Commissioners in relation to the contemplated movement of the site of the Clerk's and Recorder's office. . . ." At a special meeting of the Council, held two days later—July 21—the Committee reported that they had made an agreement with the County Commissioners to build the Town Hall on lots owned by the town; the town to convey a one-half interest in them to the County; the County to pay \$1,085 and the town \$515 of the estimated cost of the building received from the contractor—John Boudinot—of \$1,600.

The County Commissioners had already received an estimate and had designed a building but the plans were changed somewhat—to make the Clerk's office fireproof—and the report of the Committee of the Council was approved. The building was to be 33' by 50', two stories high facing Ohio Street and the town and the County was each to provide one-half of the furnishings for the Clerk and the Recorder. The lots—No. 1 and No. 2* of original lot No. 96—were on the northwest corner of what is now Third and Ohio Streets.

As is sometimes usual with construction costs, the building cost more by the time it was completed than was estimated in the beginning. The additional amount was \$248.27—not including painting and "evestroughs"—which amount was paid one-half by the County and one-half by the town. The bill for these "extras" gives us some idea of the building. This bill, when

presented, went into some detail. It stated: "The original contract was for the House to be 24 feet high but the present plan of the front could not be made in the building unless the House was 30 feet high. Therefore there is six feet of brick wall which costs dols. 104.82 and 44 feet Stone Water table, at 40 cents per foot; \$17.60. Six stone caps, \$6.50 each; \$39.00. Six brick pilasters at \$3.00; \$18.00. Front cornice wood, \$35.60. 100 feet of roof, \$5.00. Anchor irons, \$1.50. Brick panel work and putting up stone, \$12.00. One stone tablet, \$5.25. Trap door in roof, \$2.00. Door, \$6.00. Gangeway, \$1.50."

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IN SEPTEMBER, Asa Dille was allowed "For date stone for Town Hall, \$4.25; cutting ten letters (MDCCLXIII) at 12½ cents each; \$1.25."

After the building was up and ready for occupancy, the expenses had just begun. There appear all through the Council's records various items for: "two flue rings, and covers, 44 cents; 98 pounds of stove pipe at 16 two-thirds cents per pound; \$16.33; hooks, screws and stove pipe, \$1.75; two brooms and brush, \$1.38; superintending moving, cleaning, etc., \$2.75."

The guttering was put on—extra—and the Council paid for one-half of it but the Council decided "it was advisable to wait until Spring for the painting of the outside." The County Commissioners adopted a resolution giving the Common Council "general charge of the building erected for the offices of the County of Vigo so far as the protecting of the same is concerned from injury and defacing the same" and so the Council immediately adopted "an Ordinance to protect the Town Hall."

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THE COUNCIL also adopted a resolution giving the superintendent authority to "rent the room for any respectable purpose for short periods provided that no injury shall thereby be incurred and that such renting shall never interfere with any meeting of this Board or any General Meeting of the Citizens of the Town."

The Council finally moved into its new quarters on Dec. 4, 1843. The minutes of the Council record on that date: ". . . there being no business of importance and the Board having no convenient place to assemble, no meeting was held on the last regular date and on the above date the Board met in their new Council Chamber just erected."

There were still a great many things to be added to the "new Council Chamber." On Feb. 5, 1844, Tilghman A. Madison was allowed \$35.25 "for making, trimming and hanging six pair of Venetian blinds to the Town Hall as per contract." On March 4, Henry Jamison was allowed \$14 for one dozen "green and bronze" chairs for the Hall and Even Eaton was allowed \$8 for painting the Venetian blinds. Henry Jamison later received \$18 for 18 additional chairs. John Thirlwell made a "council table."

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THE FIXED RENTAL for the use

of the Town Hall—which, of course was the second story only; there being three office rooms on the ground floor and one large "hall" on the second—was \$1.50 per night. Sometimes the Council received the rent and sometimes not. At one time, Glazier & Hudson—who conducted "cotillion parties" for the general public—settled their rent of \$15.00 by releasing to the Council the orchestra stand and chandeliers they had installed in the Town Hall. Later these two fellows were allowed \$3.75 on their rent because they had painted the interior walls of the Hall. Many times the rental was remitted when different churches used the Hall.

The Town Hall served the needs of the Town until shortly before Oct. 11, 1864—some 21 years. On that day, the WABASH EXPRESS—Terre Haute's leading newspaper—reported: "An extensive fire occurred in this city this morning at half past two o'clock by which was destroyed the City Hall and the frame house adjoining it which was occupied as a grocery store. The fire originated in the frame building and gained such headway as to defy the firemen before it was discovered. The library in the City Hall was saved, together with

the records of the Clerk's office. The damage is heavy."

The contractor who built the "temporary Court House" on the exact site of the old Town Hall allowed \$500 for what was left of it after the fire—but that is another story.

On May 12, 1825, Terre Haute—then only nine years old—was prominently represented at Jeffersonville for the reception given by the State of Indiana—itsself only nine years old—for Marie-Joseph-Paul-Yves-Roch-Gilbert du Motier, the Marquis de La Fayette. This was La Fayette's second trip to the American continent.

La Fayette was only 19 years old when he first presented himself to the Continental Congress and received the commission of major general in the Continental Army. He was, at that time a captain in the Dragoons of France. He was unlike many Frenchmen who came over to this country at that period seeking the opportunity to make money and acquire power and fame. La Fayette announced immediately that he wanted to serve the colonies in their struggle for independence without an allowance or a pension. In fact, he spent vast sums from his own fortune in equipping ships to convey troops from France and to furnish clothing and arms for the American soldiers.

He was a son of a French nobleman and in the service of a monarchical regime but he believed so strongly in the right of the people

to govern themselves that he left his family, disobeyed his King and risked his fortune—and his life—in the service of the cause for American independence.

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HIS GREAT SERVICE and its importance to the outcome of the War for Independence is another story entirely but is very well known. When he was 23 years old he returned to France where—although it seems very contradictory—he undertook to save the throne of France for Louis XVI. In 1792, La Fayette was driven out of France by the Jacobins and denounced as a traitor. Robespierre, the leader, demanded his impeachment saying that "La Fayette, as great a Royalist in France as, in America, a Republican, attempted to induce his army to declare itself in favor of the King." He was captured and held in prison by the Austrians and Francis II refused to release him even upon the intervention of George Washington because, as he said: "La Fayette's principles were incompatible with the safety of the Austrian government." He was released however, by the Treaty of Campo Formio, in 1797, by the stipulation of Na-

poleon—but only on the condition that he would not return to France.

LaFayette was not a great leader of men. As an historical character, he is a "perplexing personality." The fact that he did not achieve any great spectacular military distinction in America and the further fact that he failed in the French Revolution do not—in any degree—detract from his great service to the American cause in procuring—with assistance from Benjamin Franklin—the French alliance for the colonies at a time so extremely critical that with out it, the American cause would not have succeeded.

In 1824-25, LaFayette made his second—and last—visit to the States of the Union which he helped to form. He visited each of the 24 states—which were all of them at that time. A contemporary periodical commented that "His triumphal progress throughout the Union is as romantic a passage as occurs in the history of any people: it is by far the most romantic and poetical that appears in theirs." He had been invited to make this visit by the Congress of the United States. He refused the tender of a government ship to go over and bring him back. He arrived in New York in August of 1824.

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HIS ITINERARY finally brought him to Nashville in May of 1825, where he was entertained by Andrew Jackson. He and his party then took passage on a steamboat up the Mississippi to Illinois and then up the Ohio to Louisville. His boat sank in the river at a point opposite where Cannelton, Indiana is now located. LaFayette wrote: "A snag infilted us and we sank." On May 12, he crossed the river to be feted by the citizens of Indiana, at Jeffersonville.

Cont'd. next Col. 4

(Cont'd. next P. 31 Col. 3)

Terre Haute Had Close Call From Being Part of Illinois State

MAR 11 1956

By A. R. Markle

By 1823 Vermillion and Parke counties had been set up and a portion of the eastern part given over to Clay county so that we have almost identically the county boundaries of that day. The exception to this is at the northern end where a tier of two ranges remained as a part of Vigo county.



A. R. MARKLE.

It is said that a group of land owners urged their adherents to Vigo county because of the transportation facilities whereby they could pay taxes easier in Terre Haute than in Bowling Green.

At the setting up of Vigo county, its south line was three miles north of the present county line and extended from the Wabash river to the Clay county line. At the first meeting of the county commissioners, the land west of the Wabash river was made Sugar Creek township and part of Vigo county. Before that time it had been known as part of Independence. Another change in our county was established when it was found that the proposed state line was to run north from Vincennes which would have left a considerable portion of land lying on this side of the Wabash river as part of Illinois. This was because of a bend in the river.

The line at that time was interpreted as the line due north of the town of Vincennes and the boundary line was changed to a line running north from the town of Vincennes to a point on the north bank of the river where it last touches the bank of the Wabash river. As the original boundary line of the state was in the middle of the river there now exists a gap between the middle of the river and the north bank. Hence, one can pass from Indiana to Illinois without crossing the state line.

On the east side of the Wabash river we had Otter Creek township which lay north of that creek;

Honey Creek township was south of Honey Creek and Harrison township lay between these. As mentioned before, the town of Terre Haute was not laid off on the banks of the Wabash as popularly supposed.

Old Fashioned Winters.

While the topography of this country is the same as it was 150 years or so ago, the climate has changed somewhat. The winters in those days seemed to have come earlier and lasted longer than those of today. Even as late as the writer's time boys put on their skates before Thanksgiving and they wore them almost continually in their travel back and forth over the streets of Terre Haute. Buggy wheels were taken off and runners substituted; sleigh bells were brought out and could be heard almost continuously.

No winter was allowed to pass without a visit to a sugar camp. After the sap rose and was gathered, it was boiled down to a syrup which in turn became the source of maple sugar. It was in the time of "sugaring off" that we had our taffy pullings. If it were too early to draw off the syrup, they sat around a roaring campfire and played games, sang songs, and told stories.

School Days.

A joyful feature which came later was the last day of school. On this occasion the teacher was expected to provide a treat; games such as charades were played and a spelling bee was sometimes held then. Spelling bees were always very exciting. Sides were chosen and words were carefully pronounced and spelled by the sides alternately. After many had been "spelled down" and only a few remained in the bee, there was cheering among the observers when a difficult word was spelled.

During vacation everyone had work to do. The school term was short sometime lasting only two or three months. If they were pay schools, the term was determined by the amount of subscription. Every family subscribed a certain sum and each scholar was covered in this way. The amount of subscription sometimes varied when there was a form of "higher education." There were some bright students who had passed through the fifth reader and who knew much about arithmetic. These children sometimes received instruction in algebra, physical geography, and in a few rare instances in geometry and trigonometry in so far as it could be taught by the instructor.

There were other reasons for the short terms. Sometimes the farmers had an early spring in which to begin planting; sometimes the family wood pile was low and needed replenishing.

Under ordinary conditions school began after most of the harvesting was done and the first real festival was centered around Halloween and Thanksgiving. Of course, the calendar year was closed by the Christmas holidays and visits to and from the relatives of the family. *The End.*

On January 29, 1825, William Hendricks—then Governor of Indiana—extended an invitation to LaFayette to visit Indiana in accordance with a joint resolution of the General Assembly. LaFayette accepted on February 20. He wrote: "I am penetrated with inexpressible gratitude to the state, the General Assembly of Indiana and the chief magistrate, whom I beg to except (accept) my sincere respects."

Elaborate preparations were made to receive LaFayette. The committee on arrangements was composed of a most notable list of pioneers of Indiana. It included Samuel Milroy, Isaac Montgomery, John H. Thompson, James Gregory, Milton Stapp and William Graham—who were all state Senators at the time—and Reuben Nelson, David H. Maxwell, John Conner, Thomas Posey, Benjamin Hurst, David Raub, James Farrington, Noah Noble, Benjamin Irwin, Horace Bassett and Thomas Brown—who were all members of the House of Representatives. At the banquet given in his honor, there was a placard at the head of the table proclaiming: "Indiana welcomes LaFayette, the champion of liberty in both hemispheres." At the foot of the table was another: "Indiana in '76 a wilderness; in 1825 a civilization. Thanks to LaFayette and the soldiers of the Revolution."

JAMES FARRINGTON was the member of the committee on arrangements representing Terre Haute. He was a very prominent personage in early Terre Haute. He was born in Boston, Mass., Dec. 6, 1798; lived there during his childhood; went to school and trained to practice law. As soon as his professional education was completed, he came west and located in Vincennes. He was 20 years old. He did not stay long in Vincennes, as he is shown as a resident of Terre Haute in 1818, but it was not until August 8, 1822 that he purchased land in Terre Haute. He purchased Lot No. 1 of the town plat—on the northwest corner of Market and Main streets (now Third and Wabash Avenue). That same month, Lucius H. Scott resigned as county agent and Farrington was appointed in his place—at a salary of \$60 a year. He resigned this position in 1825, but was given the ap-

pointment as Treasurer of the county in 1827, and was reappointed in 1829. In 1842 the office of treasurer and collector were combined and Nathaniel F. Cunningham was appointed to succeed Farrington.

As early as 1824, a Public Library was established for Terre Haute and James Farrington was one of the Trustees—along with Curtis Gilbert, William Clarke, Nathaniel Huntington, D. H. Johnson, D. F. Durkee and George Hussey. W. C. Linton was the president and John Britton was the librarian.

Farrington, along with Israel Williams and John Boudinot—under the firm name of John Boudinot & Co.—built the first pork-house in 1842, which was succeeded by H. D. Williams & Co. of which Farrington was the senior member.

Farrington practiced law steadily and exclusively for about the first 12 years of his life in Terre Haute. He was elected to the General Assembly in 1825 and was appointed on the committee on arrangements for LaFayette. He was elected to the Senate and served in the sessions in 1831-'32 and 1833-'34. He had a great deal to do with laying the foundations for Indiana's public school system and was one of the originators of the charter for the State Bank.

IN 1834 he retired from law practice and became the cashier for the Terre Haute Branch of the State Bank and afterward became president of that bank. All during the existence of that bank he was one of its directors and its financial advisor. Up until his retirement from the practice of law, he was the senior partner of a very outstanding law firm in the early period of Terre Haute—Farrington, Wright and Gookins. In the year 1846 he established the first steam ferry across the Wabash River.

In 1862 when the Seventh United States Internal Revenue District was established, Farrington was appointed the assessor for that district. He retained that position until just a few days before his death, when he resigned realizing that the illness he then had was to prove fatal. He died at Terre Haute in 1869 at the age of 72. He had married Harriet Ewing, a native of Pennsylvania. They had two children, Mary E. Farrington and George E. Farrington, both of whom were prominent residents of this city.

Although William Hendricks was the Governor of Indiana at the time LaFayette was invited here, he had in the meantime been elected United States Senator and James B. Ray was the Governor by the time LaFayette arrived. Governor Ray welcomed LaFayette at the steps of Governor Thomas Posey's house in Jeffersonville with a very flowery speech, in part of which he said: "Permit me, as the organ of . . . the people of this State, to hail and delight this auspicious visit. Your presence on our soil, whilst it satisfies the wishes of the present generation, will be marked by posterity, as the brightest epoch in the calendar of Indiana. Accept, dear General, our cordial congratulations, our heartfelt welcome, and our devoted aspirations for your happiness . . ."

This was a very momentous occasion for the people of Indiana—and Terre Haute was there.

The End

I Hear the Tread of Pioneers

By John G. Biel

5-12-66

Terre Haute was a very important "shipping port" in the early days of its history—until the canals came; and then the railroads. Rivers were the principal—and often, only—routes for travel and transportation from the time of the discovery of this vast mid-west portion of the present United States by the French, until the advent of the railroads.

The early pioneers of this country had three main trade routes to and from the Old Northwest. One of these was the "northeastern gateway." It was located at the eastern end of Lake Erie and the outlet extended, from there, by way of the St. Lawrence or the Mohawk or the Hudson Rivers. The second, or "southern," extended by way of the Mississippi River, to the Gulf of Mexico, one important branch of which came down from Lake Erie, by way of the Wabash River and the Ohio River into the Mississippi. The third route, the "eastern," extended from the upper Ohio River across the mountains to the nearest ports of the Atlantic. This latter was, of course, the shortest but it was, by far, be-set with the greatest physical difficulties.

Terre Haute was on the direct principal route from Lake Erie to New Orleans. In early times of canoe and piroque travel, the whole length of the Wabash was used up to Huntington where the travelers left the Wabash and entered Little River to the portage at Fort Wayne; then across to the Maumee and into Lake Erie. After flatboats and steamboats came to be used, the Wabash was only navigable up to Lafayette but Terre Haute still remained an important port as all kinds of freight was brought in here from miles around—even from central Illinois—to be shipped out of Terre Haute for the markets at New Orleans.

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THE IMPORTANCE of the early river travel accounts for the fact that most of the older, important cities, of today, are located on rivers. The three most important trading centers of the early French, established in what is

now Indiana, were on rivers—Ft. Miami, now Ft. Wayne; Quia-tanon, now Lafayette and Post Vincent, now Vincennes.

River travel was so important to the early pioneers that, in 1820, the General Assembly passed an Act designating numerous small streams as public highways making them open to all people—just as roads are dedicated and made open for all people, today. Streams, which today seem no more than good fishing spots, were at one time "public thoroughfares" and there were severe penalties provided if these streams were obstructed in any way by dams, mills or fence. As a typical example of this action, Raccoon Creek, just to the north of here, was declared a "public highway" from its mouth, at the Wabash River, to the mills of Brooks, Robbins and Rose.

Until the advent of steamboats, the up-stream traffic was of little importance—in fact, it was nearly non-existent. The clumsy freight boats could float down river—with a little guiding by poles and sweeps—but they could not get back up the river. These boats were sold for lumber after they arrived at their destinations and the boatmen and attendants often walked back home—many times not arriving back until just in time to take another boat down the river the next Spring which was the main time for freight transportation because of the high and swift-running waters.

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THE FIRST STEAMBOAT on the Wabash River, the "Florence," arrived at Terre Haute the latter part of May, 1823. When it passed Vincennes on its way to Terre Haute, the people at Vincennes hailed it with a salute of artillery and the local paper designated it as "the harbinger of more prosperous days."

Because of the very great importance of river travel to the residents, the people of Terre Haute were greatly agitated over the move to build a bridge across the Mississippi River. They felt such an action would hinder river travel and be dangerous for the boats

and, what was more, if one bridge was ever built, it would not be long before they were all up and down the rivers.

The first agitation for bridging the Mississippi came in about 1826—and surprisingly enough, the proposed location, then, was the exact spot finally chosen for the first bridge when it was built many years later—at the island of Rock Island. Soundings of the river were taken as early as 1843 with a view to building pilings for a bridge. Finally, in 1853, the Illinois Legislature granted authority for the Chicago & Rock Island Railroad Company "to build suf-

ficient track and bridges to bring the end of the C. & R. I. Railroad to the Illinois-Iowa boundary at mid-channel of the Mississippi River." Even then, the Legislature was worried about river travel—as were the people—because they put a proviso in their authority that the bridge must be built "so as not materially to obstruct" navigation. A subsidiary company—the M. & M. Bridge Company—was organized and it started construction.

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MANY PROBLEMS were encountered by this company. It could not get a clear "right of way." Rock Island had been a military post of the government, which was abandoned in 1836, but it was a long time before the title was straightened out through the War Department—even after the bridge

company had started construction, Jefferson Davis, then secretary of war, prepared to start an action against the company as a "trespasser."

On Sept. 28, 1853, the newspaper Rock Island Republican reported that "the contract for the railroad bridge across the Mississippi River at Rock Island was let to Messrs. John Warner & Co. last week. It is to be completed by Dec. 1, 1854. . . . It was not completed by that time but the citizens had a big celebration on Feb. 22, 1854, when the first train arrived at Rock Island.

By June the stone abutments and roadbed had been finished, but in July it was thought the whole project was doomed. On July 14 a United States Army major (Sibley) with two United States marshals arrived from Washington

and, in the name of the secretary of war, demanded that the work be stopped and everything removed within 15 days. The government sued, but Judge McLean of the United States Supreme Court at Chicago ironed everything out and the bridge company continued with its building. The wood construction was erected after the ice had formed in the river so that the false work could be erected right onto the ice. It was painted white and a single track laid across it.

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ON APRIL 21, 1856—just 100 years ago this year—at about 5 o'clock P. M., the first locomotive, the Fort Des Moines, crossed the new bridge. About 10 P. M. the first freight train—of 10 cars—crossed carrying freight for Iowa City and the next morning—April 22, 1856

the first passenger train used the new bridge.

This bridge did cause accidents—boats were always bumping it; one stuck on a pier and burned, burning a part of the bridge. The steamboat company sued the bridge company but lost the case—with Abraham Lincoln as the attorney representing the bridge company. Until the steamboat pilots learned the extra skill necessary to avoid the piles, many accidents occurred but soon they were able to get through it in safety.

This old wooden bridge served until it was taken down in 1873, when a new iron bridge went into service.

In spite of the protests of Terre Haute's "river-conscious" citizens—and many others—time was marching on and the progress of

civilization could not be stayed; river travel gave way to the railroads. The building of this first bridge across the Mississippi—just 100 years ago—was an event of more than ordinary importance; it connected the two parts of the great American continent and hastened the economic development of these United States.

The Tread of Pioneers

Biel

S SEP 9 1955

In the year 1851, J. Richard Beste, with his wife and 11 of his 12 children, sailed from England to the United States and traveled over the "Western country." When he returned to England, he wrote an account of his travels and had published in London, a two-volume work which he called "The Wabash."

This family came down the Ohio River in a "St. Louis Steam Packet" to Madison, Ind. They had intended to go down to the Mississippi River and up to St. Louis but got off at Madison to "find (their) way as best (they) might across the states of Indiana and Illinois" because as he writes: "... cholera still prevailed on the shore and in the boats of the Mississippi River, and ship fever, brought up from New Orleans at this time of year."

They went by railway car to

Indianapolis—a distance of 86 miles—in seven hours. There were no more waterways and no more railways going on into the "Western country" and, as he writes: "... stage coach travel could not meet our needs. The body of the vehicle held spaces for three with their backs to the horses, spaces for three with their faces to the horses, and a bench across the middle, from door to door, with space for three more. The only support for the shoulders of those who sat in the middle seat was a leather strap drawn across from end to end. Even if all nine places could be secured, they would not be sufficient for my party." So he bought a pair of horses and a wagon—without springs, as he was told that no springs could withstand the roughness of the roads over which he must travel. He "threw carpetbags and other light articles into the bottom of (the) wagon" because he thought they would make convenient seats for the children—11 of them—and "the body of the vehicle was then filled half way up the sides with hay and straw that (the children) might feel less shaking and jolting." And so they started out over the old National Road to Terre Haute.

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HE HAD BEEN told there were two good hotels at Terre Haute, "the Prairie House and another." He was very much surprised to find so large a hotel "in such an out-of-the-way part of the world" but decided to stop there rather than search for another "that might possibly be better and would probably be worse."

Mr. Beste and his family "drove into the yard of its ample premises" just a half hour before noon on Sunday, the twenty-ninth of

June, 1851. He "was convinced that the neighborhood of the Wabash was particularly unhealthful and ... was unwilling to pass the night within its influence" but his wife convinced him he should stay and rest a while—so stay he did.

He relates that "at one o'clock the gong sounded through the Prairie House and we all went in to dinner. The dining room was of handsome dimensions and was well lighted by a row of windows on each side. The tables were laid out with great neatness and propriety and from 50 to 100 people were seated at them. The customers were of a class far superior to what I had expected to find here; some of them, evidently, were gentry by birth and education. Mr. Bunting (Buntin), our fat landlord, was dressed in the height of fashion; with carving knife and fork in hand, he guided us politely to our places. He then took his own stand at the side table, which groaned under the profusion of apparently well-cooked joints.

One respectable looking Negro waiter was in the room. Ten or a dozen boys, whose ages were between 12 and 15 years, were dressed in white jackets, but wore no shoes or stockings. Running about the room and tumbling over one another in their eagerness, they looked more like schoolboys playing at leapfrog than waiters at dinner tables surrounded by fine people. Immediately, one of the smallest of the boys sprang at me and exclaimed in my ear so fast as he could articulate the words, "What will you take—roast mutton, boiled beef, roast lamb, veal pie, chicken pie, roast fowls or pigeons?" I made my selection out of the few words of this gabble that I could understand. However, he fetched me something as different as possible from that which I might have requested and hastened to run over the catalogue in my neighbor's ear. The dinner was excellent but plain. We were liberally supplied with food, and on the whole it served very well."

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MR. BESTE became ill—not from the food, certainly—and they settled down for a while. Their sit-

ting room—on the ground floor—"looked out on a space of ground as yet unoccupied by buildings; it was an airy, open, grassy common."

The Prairie House had been built by Chauncey Rose some 15 years before this time at the northeast corner of what is now Seventh Street and Wabash Avenue. At that time it was "out in the woods." The town was huddled around the river bank and around the Court House Square. The closest building was the Congregational Church at what is now Sixth and Cherry streets and even it was on the outside edge of the town. Mr. Beste describes the area around the hotel and between it and the town. He says that "on the other side of the road (from the Prairie House), there were neat garden fences enclosing evergreens and flowering shrubs that overhung a wide footpath. Among the trees on the three sides of the common arose the houses, stores and buildings of the town. Some were of frame construction, and some were built of brick; between and above them peeped the spires and towers of churches. Apparently these houses of worship were vast and various enough to accommodate the faithful of a city four times as populous. . . ."

Mr. Beste remained ill for some time as did his daughter Isabel. Dr. Ezra Reed attended them. He lived, at the time, on the corner of what is now Eighth and Ohio streets. All the family—except the boys—were ill, one after another, so their stay lengthened. Finally, Mr. Beste was told he

could not stand the travel to go on and he could not stand the travel to return the way he had come. He was advised to rest for a while in a cooler and more bracing climate before trying to return to New York, so he determined to go up to the Great Lakes. He relates that "the climate was said to be cool in the hottest weather; the scenery beautiful; the accommodations excellent. We were advised to go by the Wabash & Erie Canal, which would carry us a distance of 320 miles and deliver us at Toledo on Lake Erie in somewhat less than five days and nights. The prospects of such a journey was not cheering. The Wabash River was not remarkably healthful. The Maumee River, which the canal followed, was notoriously infested with ague and fever. The little village of Fort Wayne, like many others on that line through which we would have to pass, was known to consume at least 400 ounces of quinine every season. However, no other route was available to us and we resolved to entrust ourselves to the mosquitoes, the fevers and the agues of the Wabash & Erie Canal."

The wagon was sold "to the great joy of all (his) children;" the horses were left with Colonel Harrison for sale later and, on Aug. 12, at 5 o'clock in the afternoon (they all) stepped from the little quay at Terre Haute to board the canal boat. About 50 yards ahead . . . three horses were harnessed to a rope and tied to the boat . . . and soon (they) were passing through the water of the canal at

the rate of four or five miles an hour . . . and the town where (they) had tarried so long was soon lost to (their) sight."

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First Celebration Of Fourth

By DOROTHY J. CLARK

7 JUL 1956

The first celebration of the Fourth of July in the village of Terre Haute and the county of Vigo took place in 1817. Earlier in that year, Henry Redford started building a large log house on the southeast corner of First and Main streets. This was afterwards to become the famous "Eagle and Lion" tavern. It was built of hewed logs, described as having a front porch—extending the whole length of the building. Afterwards, a frame addition was added, and the whole structure was weather-boarded. The exact date of the completion of this tavern is fixed by the fact that the first celebration of the Fourth of July took place in this building in 1817.

We were assured by Chauncey Rose that when his eyes first beheld Terre Haute, there were only the two log cabins of Dr. Modesitt and William Mars. When Lucius Scott came here, June 27, 1817, he saw three or four cabins and Henry Redford's large log house that he was hurrying to finish. The roof was on and the floor laid, and great efforts were being made to prepare it for the reception of the large company expected there to participate in the festivities of the 4th of July that was rapidly approaching.

Prominent Figures.

It was a notable one. Prominent among the number assembled were Major Chunn and his officers, Lieutenant Sturgis and Lieutenant Floyd, Dr. Clark, Dr. McCullough, and several other gentlemen and

their ladies made up the happy crowd from Fort Harrison, where they lived. Guests also came from the country around, and as far south—as "Shakers' Prairie" in what was then Knox county. The band from the fort furnished the music. There was an oration and the reading of the Declaration of Independence. There was also a great dinner served, finished up with patriotic toasts from the "medicine chests" of the fort.

The festivities of this first celebration of the 4th of July in Terre Haute were rounded up with a grand ball that night . . . the crowning of the patriotic day. Close your eyes and you can see those pioneer gentlemen and their ladies treading the measures of the stately minuet by candlelight.

Reputation Established.

This was a grand send off for the "Eagle and Lion," and established its reputation for years afterwards. It was the traveler's rest, the villager's boarding house, and a common place of resort for the sake of hearing or telling the latest news. The great bar room, with its generous fireplace, and broad hearthstone was the central place of meeting for the townspeople, especially during the terms of court, when lawyers from far and near gathered around the great fireplace. Everything was big, especially the dining room. It had its one purpose, with its tables and chairs, but could be easily cleared to accommodate gatherings either for dancing or preaching.

The tavern was known as the "Eagle and Lion" because of the painting on the sign board out front, which was fastened between two large posts. The painting represented an eagle picking out the eyes of a lion. The happy ending of recent war with England was fresh in the mind of the painter, as he pictured the triumph of the Americans over the British.

Generous Appointments.

The house, however, with its generous appointments, was but a part of what constituted a great tavern in those early days. There was the big stable, the interior of which was lined on either side with hospitable stalls; its loft filled with hay, and its bins with oats and corn. The horse must be cared for as well as the man. Then the stable had its ample yard, filled with wagons and coaches—a busy place at the time of the outgoing and incoming stages. To throw some light on the expense of traveling at this early date, it's interesting to note that the rates for a single meal were fixed at 25 cents; a night's lodging at 12½ cents. For a horse, stable and hay for one night was 25 cents—oats and corn extra.

Another institution of the early 4th of July celebrations was the "old cannon." It had no carriage, but was elevated by placing a log of wood under it, near the muzzle. James Hanna usually acted as artilleryman. On the 4th, the old cannon would be honored by a pair of cart wheels. On the approach of the celebration, the people of Clinton would often steal the cannon, compelling the people of Terre Haute to steal it back again. Finally the Clinton residents stole it for the last time, for it burst on their hands.

Terre Haute - History
Dorothy J. Clark

History of Local Musician's Union

By DOROTHY J. CLARK

As early as 1888, Frank A. Breinig and P. J. "Pete" Breinig, sons of Prof. Jacob Breinig, tried to get their father to join the old National League of Musicians, the only recognized organization of musicians, which they had joined in Cincinnati. Their father, however, would not listen to any such arrangement, no matter how persistent they were in mentioning the matter from time to time.

Finally, when the old National League was losing its foothold, and some of the larger cities were becoming dissatisfied, the American Federation of Musicians was organized in 1896.

Frank Breinig saw the opportunity of becoming charter members of the new organization and

again approached his father with the proposition of organizing a local. After much persuasion, a meeting of local musicians was arranged on July

19, 1896, with C. J. Carter, then state organizer of the A. F. of L. The nineteen musicians present first joined the Federation of Labor to be eligible for the new organization.

The initiation fee was set at 50 cents, and these officers were elected: P. J. Breinig, president; H. M. Tourner, vice-president; Chas. L. Warner, treasurer; F. D. Conover, financial secretary; Al C. Wheeler, recording secretary, and C. V. Bisbee, sergeant-at-arms. Mr. Bisbee was identified with the Ringgold band and orchestra as first solo trombone and later at the Grand Opera House.

The charter was kept open for 30 days and when it closed, there were 55 members enrolled. In addition to those mentioned above, they were: Jacob Breinig, organizer of the Ringgold Band; F. A. Breinig, H. L. Breinig, Dr. W. E. Bell, Thos. B. Bell, H. A. Brown, Geo. Burt, W. M. Bundy, J. F. Crane, E. F. Goldberg, Geo. F. Cordes, J. A. Cordes, Warner J. Cordes, J. V. Cook, Geo. A. Curry, Robt. B. Evans, Ola Daniels, Oskar Duenweg, A. B. Goodwin, Reynold Goodman, Henry W. Harrison, Gerhardt Hinsching, Herman Hinsching, Wm. H. Hoff, J. M. Jenkins, W. H. Johnson, C. J. Kantman, director of the German Singing Society, Fred Kessler, David Kimmerle, C. K. Leslie, Harry Owen, Herman Owen, Arthur E. Patton, Ab Pugh, C. G. Pugh, E. E. Reiman, Harry S. Richardson, Jos. B. Richardson, Wm. M. Risley, Joe Robbins, Geo. Rodgers, J. M. Sargent, Aug Waue, J. R. Wallace, W. W. Wattman, Geo. Weldele, who later became a county commis-

sioner, A. W. Werneke, Henry Werneke and Val O. Wilbur

T. H. Has Charter Local.

Local No. 25 of Terre Haute had the honor of being one of the charter locals to the national body. In 1913 they had 134 members, 14 of whom were women, and had 262 names on the book since their organization. The latest figure given to me by Paul D. Johnson, secretary of the local, is 360 members.

The musicians local was actively engaged in organizing the motion picture theaters. When the movies first started, they had nothing in the way of music but a piano player to accompany the silent film. Later they added a drummer and finally violins. Some used the cornet or other instruments for special sound effects for certain films.

When the picture business first started, musicians were only getting \$8 and \$10 per week. The scale in 1913 was \$16 and \$18, even as high as \$20 a week. When C. Weir Kirk was playing at the old Royal Theater in Twelve Points, his salary was \$7 week for seven nights and Sunday matinee.

Some of the local theaters put in music cabinets to cut down expense, placing them outside the theater in some cases, but usually placing them inside. The classic example is told of the scene of a dying young girl being shown on the screen, while the music box was grinding out a ragtime two-step instead of something more in the mournful department!

The picture theaters still using union music in 1913 were the American, Orpheum, Crescent (near Seventh and Wabash), the Elk (located west of the now defunct Liberty Theater), Fountain and Savoy. None of these theaters is in existence now.

The musicians' union was able to get a lot better working conditions. In the old "nickelodeon days" the musicians had to work almost continuously during the showing of the films. Then it was ruled that he would play only two reels out of three. Later, they worked on an hourly basis, and only so many hours per day. When

"talking pictures" came in, the musicians were soon out of work in the motion picture theaters.

Veteran Musician.

I talked with D. C. "Jack" Adams, one of the veteran musicians of this city. He told me that his first theater engagement in Terre Haute was in 1908 at the Grand Opera House with "Pete" Breinig.

In his long musical career he has played for vaudeville, the ten, twenty and thirty-cent shows, for operas and concerts. His last professional job was as first trumpet in the I.S.T.C. symphony orchestra. Mr. Adams has held the offices of president and treasurer in the musician's local here, but has been in retirement for some time now.

There have been many famous musicians from Terre Haute. At one time there was not a "name" band or top-flight band on the road that did not have a Terre Haute musician as one of its members.

Larry Gomer, whose original name was "Gammindinger," was another Terre Haute musician who became famous. Music critics acclaimed him as the world's greatest drummer, when he played with Paul Whiteman's band, both in this country and in Europe.

When the Terre Haute Musician's Local No. 25 celebrated its fiftieth anniversary in 1947, C. Weir Kirk was president and Leo Baxter was vice president. A band concert under the direction of Calvin Head was held at Seventh and Wabash and the anniversary ball was enjoyed as part of the festivities. Two honorary members were named: Noble J. Johnson and John Fogg.

History Is Recorded.

Mr. Kirk has many of the old books and papers that tell of the history of the organization. Among these is a copy of the original constitution of the Terre Haute Symphony Orchestra Association which he helped draw up. He told of the brass band concerts held at Collett Park which were financed by the merchants, the park concessionaire, and the traction company which brought crowds to the park in the old double-decker street cars.

A whole generation of children is growing up now in Terre Haute that has never had the privilege of enjoying the music of a brass band. There are only three times a year when such music can be

heard—at a Christmas party of the Wayne Newton Post, American Legion, at the Egg Hunt and the Fourth of July celebration sponsored by American Legion Post 40. Record players are such a poor substitute for real live band music!

The musicians of Terre Haute have always worked for civic and cultural betterment of Terre Haute, helping with various charitable drives and projects. In a future column I plan to tell the fascinating story of the old Ringgold band and orchestra and more about Prof. Jacob Breinig and his family who came here just after the Civil War.

A Glimpse at Hairdressers of Former Years

DOROTHY J. CLARK

Since this is National Beauty Salon Week, it might be interesting to learn something about Terre Haute's early beauty shops. In an 1861 local newspaper, The Daily Express, I found one of the first mentions of a beauty shop. In a small box ad headed "Tonsorial," a Prof. George W. Canada announced that "having refitted his Shaving and Hair Dressing Salon, adjoining the Terre Haute House, begs leave to inform the citizens and public generally, that he is now prepared to wait upon customers in his usual satisfactory manner. Strict attention given to Shampooing and Cutting Ladies and Little Girls Hair."



Dorothy J. Clark at their residences." Terre Haute's first hairdresser, George Canada, was a Negro barber, who lived on Mulberry street.

In the early 1870's there were one or two "Hair Work Manufacturers" listed but these were wig-makers who sold the many hair pieces that were so popular in that period.

In 1877 Terre Haute had its first beauty shop similar to the ones we know today. Mrs. M. A. Crisher opened a hairdressing salon at 303 Ohio street. Mrs. Elizabeth B. Messmore sold "Hair Goods" at 507 1/2 Main from about 1881 to 1887 when she moved to 426 Main.

At the same time Mrs. M. T. Mayhew sold Hair Goods at 12 South Fourth, moving to 26 South Sixth in 1904. In 1910 she was listed as a hairdresser at 611 Ohio street.

The 1894 City Directory listed over fifty barber shops, but only three hair dressers: Miss Agnes Johnson at 510 1/2 Main; Miss Sister C. Nelson at 115 North Sixth, and Eugenia E. Smith at 27 South Seventh street.

By 1901 Miss Johnson had moved to 646 1/2 Wabash and Miss Nelson, along with a Miss Ella M. Hollingsworth, were employed at the L. B. Root Co. Beauty Salon.

Barbers Numerous.

There were 102 barbershops here in 1910 and seven hairdressers: Emma Allen, 108 Rose Dispensary; Laura Hurley, 209 Trust Bldg.; Emma M. Mayhew, 611 Ohio; Arwilda Mygrants, 115 South Seventh; Sister C. Nelson, 212 Opera House Block; Sarah E. Thompson, 308 Rose Dispensary, and William's Elite Hair Dressing Parlors, 651 1/2 Wabash.

I talked with Mrs. Nora Ault, 208 South Thirteenth street, who graduated from Burnham's Beauty College in Chicago, on February 9, 1921. Most of the local shops she remembers were near Seventh and Wabash. Supposedly, the first permanent wave in Terre Haute was given in one of these shops (which one, and by whom, is now difficult to determine.)

Mrs. Ault told of the differences in beauty work of the 1920's and of the present time. In those days nearly all women had very long hair and only the front hair was given permanent curls at one to two dollars a curl. Marcel waving was very popular.

top the burner to direct the heated air. What a fire hazard!

Mrs. Ault was the first instructor at the Smart Appearance Beauty College, then located at the northeast corner of Seventh and Ohio streets, when Mrs. Opal Eckhoff was the owner. Having been in beauty work the longest of any one in this city, Mrs. Ault has now restricted her work to only a few long time customers, but hasn't entertained the thought of complete retirement as yet. She enjoys the contacts with the public through her work.

Another well-informed person about beauty work is Miss Sue Williams, owner of the Suezon Beauty Salon located in the Fairbanks Building. She came to Terre Haute in 1927 and opened the Bon Ton Beauty School on the third floor of the Grand Opera Building in partnership with Edna Phipps. During the fifteen years this school was in operation, students came from as far away as Virginia and Canada. The enrollment was restricted to 35 students for each term.

Students learned shampooing, round curling (remember the old curling iron?) and then marceling. Permanent waving began with the spiral type, which was wrapped from the scalp out. Then came the croquinoile type which reversed the process and curled the hair from the ends to the scalp. More recently, we have the cold wave, which does not require a machine.

Itinerant Teachers.

Miss Williams told of learning how to finger-wave from a traveling teacher who gave lessons at the Hotel Deming. This professional instruction cost ten dollars a lesson.

Hair coloring is now a large part of beauty work. At the last state convention of the beauticians in Indianapolis, there were all colors of hair to match milady's gowns. For special occasions glitter is sprinkled on freshly lacquered hair. It has been said that the majority of women nowadays uses

either a rinse, a tint or a bleach. The modern American female is color conscious!

The oldest shop in Twelve Points is the Garfield Beauty Salon owned by Maud Woodruff. Her five operators total 78 years of experience. She tells me that there are now over 125 beauty shops registered in Terre Haute.

Age Old Practice.

From prehistoric times woman has tried to beautify herself. The cave-woman stuck a bone through her hair. The Egyptian woman gave herself the first home permanent by rolling her hair up on sticks, plastering it over with mud and sitting in the hot sun until it baked. Down through the centuries hair styles and fashions in beauty have changed with the times.

One fact we can vouch for is that in Terre Haute, women began to seek professional help in arranging and caring for their hair, outside their homes, as early as 1861. How those ladies of 97 years ago would marvel at our present-day modern beauty shops with all their glittering equipment and conveniences!

The Automobile Versus the Train

By DOROTHY J. CLARK
On a July day in 1892, at Springfield, Mass., Charles Duryea flung open his shed doors and rolled the first American-made motor carriage. This pioneer car set in motion the gasoline age and revived life on the old turnpike, the National Road.
Duryea's auto looked like a carriage, but he proudly called it an automobile. Weighing only 750 pounds, it had two forward speeds and one reverse. A coughing four-cycle engine chugged it along. Barnum and Bailey's circus, ever on the alert for freaks, exhibited a Duryea model in 1896, when the car was in production, which meant building twelve Duryeas a year!

Soon other makes of automobiles were being manufactured. Avid customers, the highway's first daredevils, snapped up 2,500 Oldsmobiles in 1902. Then in 1909, Henry Ford introduced his Model T, the famous Tin Lizzie. It first sold for \$950, but by 1913 was reduced to \$550. Slowly the states through which the old



Dorothy J. Clark states through which the old

July 4th, 1894.

In Jefferson County, at Madison, you can visit the Lanier Mansion which is open to the public. It was erected on the Ohio River in 1837. Indiana is indebted to Lanier for helping to finance the Civil War to the tune of \$1 million.

Vincennes Showplaces.

There are many interesting sites to see in Vincennes. All residents of Vigo County should see the grave of Francis Vigo. Other points of interest are the Wm. H. Harrison home, built in 1805 as the gov-

(Insert)

One day a week was set aside in some shops for the giving of facials and "contours." Even the men came to the early beauty shops for facials, eyebrow-plucking, etc.

Early Equipment.

According to Mrs. Ault, the first hair dryer she can remember in Terre Haute was a tiny gas plate with a small stove pipe elbow on

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pike ran, appropriated money and set road gangs to work. Their twentieth century machinery was primitive, but at least the days of pick and shovel repair were almost over. With each improvement came more traffic. The early tourist, wrapped in linen duster and wearing goggles, took a lot of punishment. At first he carried his spare gasoline in tin cans. Soon, a few blacksmiths and drug-stores sold fuel. If a motorist ran out of gas at night, he had to wait until morning for the merchants to open stores. His machine came equipped with a whipsocket, but no whip, a concession to horse and buggy days. A driver lighted his headlights with a match, patched his own tires, and when stuck in the mud, hired a farmer to pull him out.

Met Opposition.

In Pennsylvania irate farmers organized an Anti-Automobile Association and published their rules for drivers: 1. Automobiles traveling country roads at night must send up rockets every mile, then wait ten minutes for the road to clear. The driver may then proceed, with caution, blowing his horn and shooting off. Roman candles as before; 2. If the driver of an automobile sees a team of horses approaching he is to stop, pulling over to one side of the road, and covering his machine with a blanket or dust cover which is painted or colored to blend with the scenery and thus renders the machine less noticeable; 3. In case a horse is unwilling to pass an automobile on the road, the driver of the car must take the machine apart as rapidly as possible, and conceal the parts in the bushes.

Long-distance motoring demanded careful planning in those days. First, the car was overhauled, and put in perfect condition. Then the cautious driver laid in spare parts—three spark plugs, eight feet of high-tension cable, eight feet of low-tension cable and an extra valve and springs. He looked to see that he had not forgotten tire chains, extra cross-chains, jack, cutting pliers, extra tire casings, inner tubes, and casing patches. A shovel and rope came in handy when the car stuck in sand or mud. If he intended to camp along the way, he packed bacon, coffee and canned goods. Many an auto camper pitched a tent and lighted a fire where countless movers had unyoked oxen and stopped their Conestoga wagons.

By 1923 the road was paved from Indianapolis to Plainfield and sur-

rounded on to Terre Haute with only a few gaps here and there. Thousands of speed-crazy Americans now drove cars. One out of every six persons in Indiana owned an auto in 1923. Despite warning signs and regardless of traffic signals—called "silent policemen" in the twenties—the accident and death rate soared. Once stage coaches turned over; now it was automobiles.

Auto Racing.

Racing began in Indiana when the auto industry was in its infancy. The giant speedway at Indianapolis grew out of a bicycle course laid down when wheeling was the great American pastime. Old timers along the pike remember a more informal contest. They relish the true yarn of the race between Patrick Dailey and Harry McGee about 1913.

Farmers got ready for it early in the morning. By midday they lined the National Road between Indianapolis and Terre Haute. Their wives and children filled carriages and sat on straw-covered wagon beds. In the cities, sports, splendid in pinchback coats, peg-top trousers and pointed-toed shoes, placed bets. Even residents of Putnamville and Shady Garden made up purses.

The coming race was more than a competition between an automobile and a train. This speed contest of 1913 was a grudge fight between two types of transportation, but even more, it was a bitter professional feud between McGee, automobile driver extraordinary, and Dailey, crack engineer of the Pennsylvania flier on the 72-mile run between the two cities. The Irish engineer boasted that nothing on wheels could beat a train with an able crew and a strong-backed fireman, who knew how to spread coal. As for an automobile traveling faster than a train, why, that was nonsense.

McGee did not agree. He knew cars. After listening to Dailey's boasting, he finally lost his pa-

tience. Dailey snapped at McGee's challenge. Plans were drawn, judges were appointed and every detail was arranged. Train and Cadillac left Indianapolis precisely at the same moment. Railroad supporters crowded the coaches. Automobile enthusiasts parked along the road and behind McKinley Inn west of Putnamville, where legend said Lincoln once hung his hat.

Rough Going.

Spectators caught only a fleeting glimpse of the contestants flashing by. Dailey's engine throwing spirals of white smoke and McGee's Cadillac weighted down with sandbags and a giant Negro. Every time McGee hit a bump—the road was full of them—the Negro jounced into the air, so that delighted observers saw daylight between him and the sandbags which he was vainly trying to keep in place.

At Terre Haute men fingered their watches. Dailey was never late. They kept an eye cocked on the National Road, too. McGee was known as a determined driver. A dot showed on the highway at the same time the tracks began to hum. The Pennsylvania was coming down the rails, flashing by fields and telegraph poles. A great roar went up from the crowd. Then McGee took the last turn, skidded to a stop and stepped onto the station platform in plenty of time to greet a crestfallen engineer. The Cadillac had made the 72 miles in 72 minutes.

This is only one of the many stories to be told about the old National Road, especially the part that runs through Indiana, and from the eastern to the western city limits of Terre Haute.

ernor's mansion: the museum at the first Territorial House erected in 1804: the George Rogers Clark Memorial, and the Bonner-Allen Mansion on Main street where Lincoln once stayed. You can see his room just as it was when he was their guest.

In Mr. Johnson's albums are many scenes of Spring Mill Park in Lawrence County. This makes a nice Sunday trip for a family. The only personal photographs in the albums are those of the cottages on tall shore of Long Point at Lake Maxinkuckee. They were captioned—"from the right, Walter Duenweg, next Ed Johnson, Romeo Weinstein, Louis Duenweg, these cottages and others owned by Terre Haute resorters from 1892 to 1926. Photo in 1929."

At Crawfordsville you can see the home of Henry S. Lane which is richly furnished in the colonial period and open to the public. Also here you can see the unique study of Gen. Lew Wallace, author of "Ben Hur." This brick structure has no windows and only one door.

In Noble County, just west of Merriam, you can see the grave of the original "Uncle Sam." In a rural burial plot a small stone marks the grave of "Samuel Wilson, Born May 4, 1765—Died May 7, 1865, age 100 yrs & 3 days." It was the duty of Wilson, while acting a shipping clerk for a government store house at Troy, New York, to mark packages for the War of 1812 in the west.

Turn the P. Cont'd Col. 1

Photograph Albums Show Early Indiana Scenes

By DOROTHY J. CLARK

One of Terre Haute's earliest motorists, the late Edwin W. Johnson, compiled a most unusual five-volume set of photograph albums of pictures he had taken over a period of years. These were mostly snapshots of every county courthouse and sites of historical interest in all of the 92 counties of Indiana.

These albums were presented to me by Mrs. Marjory Johnson Grider of 527 South Seventh street, the daughter of Mr. Johnson. She explained that her father owned one of the first automobiles in Terre Haute and drove over many miles of unpaved roads to get to these photographed locations. He loved to explore and had a very retentive memory which enabled him to follow the almost nonexistent road signs and directions such as "turn right at a red barn and go west until you come to a huge oak tree." Reliable road maps, highway signs and routing directions came much later.

Looking through these albums gives one the urge to start out



Dorothy J. Clark

driving and see for one's self some of the interesting and scenic spots in Indiana. For example, how many readers have ever visited the home of Gene Stratton Porter in Geneva in Adams County on the Ohio state border? In a house whose lower portion was constructed of round logs, this famous authoress wrote 10 of her most famous books. Everyone is familiar with "Girl of the Limberlost." This home is open to the public, and nearby is Elephant Rock, the largest historically marked boulder in Indi-

are. The bronze tablet was placed on it by the local school children in her honor. Though she was born in Lagro, Wabash County, in 1863, she came to Geneva as a bride.

In Charlestown, in Clark county, one can see the marked grave of Jonathan Jennings, the first governor of Indiana. Here one can also see the oldest church in Indiana erected in 1807. It was originally a Methodist church, now preserved by a wooden canopy placed over it in 1932.

Pike's Peak Discoverer.

At the entrance to the Greendale cemetery, Lawrenceburg, Dearborn county, is the memorial to Col. Zebulon Pike and his son, Gen. Zebulon Montgomery Pike, who discovered Pike's Peak. Nearly everyone knows that the courthouse at Greensburg, Decatur county, has a tree growing from its cupola.

In New Albany, Floyd county, one can see one of the first state bank buildings built in Indiana in 1840, which is now the home of the Pythian Temple. It looks exactly like our Memorial Hall, because all of the first state banks were built from the same plans.

Drive to Greenfield, Hancock county, and see the birthplace of James Whitcomb Riley. On Brandywine Creek, in Riley Park, is the site of his "Ole Swimming Hole."

At New Castle, in Henry County, see the home of Gen. William Grose, located just a few miles east of town, which is now an interesting Civil War museum. New Castle is also the birthplace of Wilbur Wright, co-inventor of the first aeroplane.

Go to Kokomo, in Howard County, and see the memorial on Pumpkin Vine Road commemorating the first test of his first auto made by Elwood Haynes, inventor and designer, which took place on

See Top of P. Col. 4 (back to)

Finding his work monotonous, he created a stamp "U.S." which brought him the cognomen of "Uncle Sam" by those who called for supplies. Cartoonists pictured him as "Uncle Sam" which was his natural type with exception of stove pipe hat and striped trousers. The whiskers, height and rugged face were drawn from life.

South Bend Museum.

The pioneer courthouse at South Bend was erected in 1854, and has been carefully preserved to hold the most extensive museum in Indiana. Closer to home is the me-

morial to Nathan Hinkle, Revolutionary War hero, in the cemetery at Hymera. Also one of the oldest pioneer taverns in Indiana can be seen on the west side of the courthouse square in Sullivan. On the way back see the pioneer school at Merom established in 1857.

Columbia Park at Lafayette in Tippecanoe county is the most beautiful park in Indiana and the zoo is the largest in the state. At Newport, in Vermillion county, you can see the famous Newport Hill of early bicycling days, and Lincoln Inn where Abraham Lincoln spoke from the balcony in 1844.

At Wabash, in Wabash county, is where electric street lighting was first tried out in the world in October, 1879. Also in this town is located one of the most life-like bronzes of Abraham Lincoln in Indiana erected in 1932 by Alexander New in memory of his parents, Isaac and Henrietta New.

The above are just a few of the hundreds of photographs found in the Johnson albums, all neatly identified by typed captions. It's an armchair trip just to look through these beautifully done keepsakes. They'll continue to give much pleasure and education to their viewers in the years to come.

Terre Haute 63 Years Ago

By DOROTHY J. CLARK

Sixty-three years ago, in 1864, published a small book entitled "Art Souvenir of Terre Haute, Ind." The "Gazette's" object in printing this volume was to give a pictorial representation of the town's citizens, institutions and points of interest as they appeared in 1894. Some of the photographs were old, but most of them were taken especially for the book. The idea was durable in binding that it would not be put away in a drawer to be mislaid, but would "be entitled to a position on the center table with the family photographs."



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The compilers stated that it was not complete since it had been impossible to get some photographs which should have been included, but it was considered thoroughly representative of the professional and business men of the city.

The foreword went on to say that "such a pictorial history will become increasingly interesting as the years roll by. A similar volume ought to be issued every 5 or 10 years." There followed a brief history of Terre Haute. Next, an outline of the educational advantages of the city in 1894 listed Rose Polytechnic Institute, public school systems consisting of one high school, 17 district schools, the Public Library at 709½ Wabash avenue, the Indiana State Normal School (with an attendance of 1,200 in 1894), the Terre Haute Commercial College, the newly opened Garvin Commercial College, Coates College, St. Mary's Academic Institute and 3 parochial schools.

The city boasted 42 churches in 1894, 9 railroads entered the city. The leading hotels were the Terre Haute House, National, new Filbeck, new St. Nicholas, the Melville and the Bronson.

The city's charities included Rose Free Dispensary which was just then being built at Seventh and Cherry, the Rose Home and St. Ann's Orphan Asylum.

Several Newspapers.

Newspapers in Terre Haute in 1894 were the The Daily Evening and Weekly Gazette published by William C. and Spencer F. Ball; the Daily Morning and Weekly Express by George M. Allen; the Saturday Evening Mail by Messrs. A. C. Duddleston and Fred Piepenbrink; the Daily Evening and Weekly Journal by Jacob E. Wolf; the Afro-American Journal by J. W. Washington, and the Wabash Exponent by J. W. Jarvis.

Two magazines were published here: LOCOMOTIVE FIREMAN'S MAGAZINE and the MILITARY MIRROR by Geo. W. Biegler and O. Hippelhauser.

In industries the city headed the list in 1894 with the largest car works in Indiana, two of the larg-

est, to be exact, a local newspaper, the "TERRE HAUTE GAZETTE," published a small book entitled "Art Souvenir of Terre Haute, Ind." The "Gazette's" object in printing this volume was to give a pictorial representation of the town's citizens, institutions and points of interest as they appeared in 1894. Some of the photographs were old, but most of them were taken especially for the book. The idea was durable in binding that it would not be put away in a drawer to be mislaid, but would "be entitled to a position on the center table with the family photographs."

steam fitting shops, four wholesale and 200 retail groceries and liquor stores, four gunsmiths, nine harness stores, nine hardware stores, seven hat and cap stores, three hominy mills, three establishments which cut ice from the river and two which made artificial ice, one iron and nail works, 12 jewelry, five lime and cement, two locksmiths, seven marble and stone works, 15 millinery shops, six optical instruments, paper box factory, seven photographers, five planing mills, one pressed brick factory, three pump makers, seven sold Queensware, two rolling mills, seven sash, blind and door sales, three sold sewing machines, one soap works, one straw board mill, one stove foundry, nine tinware and plumbing and one woolen mill. Hulman and Co. was the largest wholesale grocery in the state. Havens and Geddes was the largest wholesale dry goods store in the state.

More Assets.

The book stated that Terre Haute had many miles of modern street paving, an electric street railway system that had no superior and the handsomest Union Station in Indiana outside of Indianapolis. We also had the cheapest artificial fuel gas and the cheapest steam coal in the state.

Then followed many pages of portraits of prominent citizens, several views of Coates College, pictures of hotels, homes, business houses, churches and all other public buildings. There was even the architect's drawing of the proposed Masonic Temple which was never built. Views were included of scenes from the top of the courthouse.

Much mention was made of Terre Haute's fame as a trotting horse center and the grand 2:04 race track here, the fastest in the world.

Just recently the newspaper compiled a 1957 sales management survey showing Terre Haute as a very important market. It was interesting to compare the 1894 statistics with this brand new brochure. The city now has 28 grade schools, seven junior high schools and five senior high schools. The five parochial grade and one high school are included in the above figures.

Terre Haute is now served by 30 motor freight carriers, four trunk line railroads and two airlines. The list of industries and business houses differs in many respects than those listed 63 years ago. Automobiles, radios, television, frozen food dealers, electric appliance sales and repair, etc., were unheard of in 1894.

We now have 101 churches, 12 hotels, nine theaters and 258 miles of streets (142 miles paved) and 62½ miles of paved alleys. That progress has been made in the last 63 years is very apparent when one compares these two statistical studies of our city.

headquarters and leading plant of the Standard Wheel Co., the only piano case factory, and the only shovel works in Indiana and was the center of the overall factories. Terre Haute led all the cities of the state in flour and hominy milling.

There were 16 bakers, 5 banks, 38 blacksmiths and horse shoers, one blast furnace, 68 shoe stores, 10 book and stationery stores, two brass foundries, seven brick yards, 10 butchers, 17 candy makers, 13 carriage factories, 60 carpenters, 10 carpet stores, 30 cigar stores, 14 clothing stores, 20 coal dealers, two coffee dealers, 40 drug stores, four wholesale and 15 retail goods stores, 44 feed stores, flour mills, nine furniture stores, three foundries, eight

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(Insert Col. 4)

(Go to Col. 3)

Story of a German Family Tradition

By DOROTHY J. CLARK

Sometimes, words in a history book can be so very dry. It is only when we have the interesting family stories and traditions to add to these bare facts that history comes alive.

Somewhere about 1820, Aaron Ballou, whose home was in the state of New York, was a sailor on a sailing vessel between the United States and France. On one of the return trips there was a couple named Moraund from Paris, who boarded the ship to come to the United States. Soon after leaving France, the husband became ill, died and was buried at sea.

Mrs. Moraund knew no English, and since Aaron Ballou spoke both English and French, he took her into his care and when they reached New York, he took her to friends of his while he made another trip to Europe. When he returned a year later they were married, went to New Orleans for awhile, then came up the Mississippi, the Ohio and the Wabash to Terre Haute.

They first lived near St. Mary's of the Woods, and Aaron is buried in a little cemetery near Tecumseh. He died soon after coming to Vigo County in 1835. Later his widow, Margaret, with her family moved to Terre Haute.

Early Connections.

One of the daughters of Aaron and Margaret, Luna Ballou, married in 1847 to Harrison Denny, son of William and Margaret Denny, who came to Vigo County in 1824. William Denny served as a scout in the War of 1812 under General Hull, being one of only two survivors out of 16 scouts who returned home. After the war was over, he came back here to buy government land in 1818. William died in 1850 and his wife in 1836. They are buried in the Denny cemetery (mentioned in my October 20 column of the historical tour of the county).

One of the sons of Aaron and Margaret Ballou, was Celestine Ballou, who married Emily Wright, sister of Ed R. Wright, who was in the grocery business in Terre Haute for many years. Celestine and Emily moved to a fifty-acre farm on what is now U. S. Highway 41, about one-half mile north of the Vigo-Parke County Line. One of their sons, David H. Ballou, married Margaret Kispert, and their only child was Harry Edwin Ballou. His son, Harry Richard Ballou lives on the Vigo-Parke County line, just one block west of Highway 41.

Kispert Family Story.

As interesting as is the Ballou story, I believe the Kispert story is even more so. In 1842 Nicholas Kispert and Barbara Nurnberger were engaged to be married in the province of Bavaria, in Germany. The ruling prince of Bavaria was also planning to be married. He sent out word to all the engaged couples of the province that they might take part in a mass ceremony at the palace if they cared to.

See Next Col. 2)

county, which is still standing in fairly good condition about one mile north of Atherton.

Nicholas and Barbara were the parents of four children: Sarah who married Jacob Hein, John who died unmarried, George and Margaret, who married David H. Ballou. Harry Edwin Ballou, who died in 1950, was their son, and his son, the previously mentioned Harry Richard Ballou, lives on R. R. 1, Rosedale, and has in his possession the Bible and the ring given to his great-grandparents by the Bavarian prince and his bride.

Mrs. Virginia Ballou, widow of Harry E., tells several interesting family stories about her late husband's ancestors. It seems as if Eve Nurnberger had never seen tomatoes before her arrival in Vigo County. She was told they were called "love apples" and were good to eat. Whereupon she bit into one and was very disappointed that their taste did not live up to their glamorous name. Her neighbors soon instructed her in their proper preparation, and with the addition of salt she found that they were quite tasty, either

(Insert Col. 2)

Seventy couples responded, among them Nicholas and Barbara. When the wedding date arrived the prince sent out a carriage for each bride and her parents and another carriage for each groom and his parents. The mass ceremony took place and the prince presented each groom with a Bible, inscribed with his name as donor, and the princess presented each bride with a gold wedding ring to match her own.

About four years later, Nicholas and Barbara, with their baby daughter, Sarah, and Barbara's parents, Adam and Eve Nurnberger, came to America. After several years of living in various places, they settled in Parke county, Indiana, and Nicholas Kispert built the first brick house in Parke

(Top of Col. 2)

eaten raw or cooked.

After the deaths of Nicholas and Barbara Kispert, it fell to Mr. and Mrs. Ballou to settle their estates and dispose of their belongings. In the attic they found an old iron box containing old family papers, tax receipts, etc. One receipt that she remembered very clearly was a tax receipt for the family dog, Prince, paid in the early 1880's. This document stated "the required tax having been duly paid, now Prince was free to roam the city streets at will."

Harry E. Ballou will be remembered as a local interurban conductor from 1902 to 1939, serving on all four lines out of Terre Haute at various times. His son, Harry R., has been employed at Quaker Maid since 1939.

Interesting family stories and traditions can only be learned from members of the family. Unless they are written down, they may soon be lost to future generations. Sometimes, as much history of a locality and its early residents can be learned by reading all the country histories and other reference books that have been printed.

Mrs. Harrison and the White House

By DOROTHY J. CLARK

"The wife of the president of the United States is, next to her husband, the leading figure in America. As the time draws near for the election of the new president, everything connected with the White House and with the lady who for the past four years has ruled there grows in interest." This was the lead paragraph in the October 1, 1932 issue of "The Farm and Fireside" paper which was published twice a month.

A sizeable bundle of these old papers and other old books and magazines were loaned to me by Mrs. Lynn Singhouse, R. R. 3, and they have proved extremely interesting. This particular article continues:

"Mrs. Harrison has done much to add to the beauty and comfort of the White House. She has improved its kitchens and supervised the establishment of the state apartments. When she came into office she found three rotten wooden floors, placed one above the other, in the lower premises. She at once had these floors removed and replaced by



Dorothy J. Clark has improved its kitchens and supervised the establishment of the state apartments. When she came into office she found three rotten wooden floors, placed one above the other, in the lower premises. She at once had these floors removed and replaced by

For she was all, in that supreme degree That, as no one prevailed, so all was she."

Tribute To A Lady.

"By preference the housewife queen in the realm of her own family circle, yet with more becoming grace and gentle dignity no other has ever occupied the proud position of first lady of the land. The nation will ever reverence her memory."

It was in 1888 that Benjamin Harrison had been selected by the Republican convention at Chicago as the candidate for the presidency, and after a heated campaign was elected over Grover Cleveland. He was inaugurated March 4th, 1889. In 1892 he was again the nominee of the Republican party for president, but was

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First Marriage License

12-29-1940

HEADERS SERVICE VERTICAL FILE

The first marriage license ever issued in Vigo county with the marriage certificate on the opposite side of the paper has been located on the fifth floor of the Vigo County Court House and was being exhibited Saturday. The license was unearthed by Gene Day, who is employed on the Research Record Project of the Works Progress Administration.

Written with pen and in ink the old license is entirely legible and in splendid preservation. The entire sheet of paper upon which the license is written and the certificate made is approximately 5 by 8 inches in size.

The license is dated April 21, 1818, and is made out to William Wilson and Roxie Sniffin. It is signed by Curtis Gilbert, the first clerk of Vigo county.

The marriage certificate is signed by Joseph Dixon, justice of peace, and is dated May 9, 1818.

Vigo county was established on Jan. 21, 1818, so another old record in the office of County Recorder James G. Fagin shows and the marriage license record on file in the office of County Clerk Catherine M. Fee shows Wilson-Sniffin license as No.

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one of tiles on a basis of concrete. A tiled dado runs along the walls of the kitchen.

"The state dining-room has been lit with electric lights. It is a vast hall, adorned with splendid marble mantelpieces carved in Italy, and surmounted by mirrors. The center-table can accommodate fifty persons. The lady president's china cupboard is filled with porcelain and cut glass sufficient for the feasting of several hundred guests. One lady president bought a famous set of Dresden china. Mrs. Harrison has added a set of American china which compares with porcelain of the finest European make. An American artist furnished the design; the oyster-service, the fish and game plates and dishes are ornamented with quaint and appropriate devices.

"It is customary for the president, on entering office, to buy new table linen. Mrs. Harrison's table linen is of the finest damask, glossy as satin, heavy and thick, adorned with an elaborate design, also furnished by an American artist.

Loved Flowers.

"Her taste in the use of flowers for table decoration is unsurpassed. At a late dinner, 8,000 flowers were introduced into the centerpiece. At a banquet given to the Supreme Court, a "temple of justice" figured on the table, fashioned of 2,000 blooms. It is calculated that during her reign a thousand roses, on an average, appeared on the table at every state dinner, that during one winter 6,000 sprays of lily-of-the-valley and 400 strings of smilax were used for decoration.

"The conservatories of the White House contain some of the finest flowers; the orchid and roses always blooming, are especially noted. Some of the broad India-rubber plants are worth from 10 to 20 British pounds apiece.

"The reception rooms have been much improved. The walls of the state parlors are lined with silk. Tiffany has redecorated the famous blue parlor. The silk, of a delicate blue-gray tone, was woven on New Jersey looms. A hand-painted dado runs around the apartment, the moldings of which are gold. Under the supervision of Mrs. Harrison, \$10,000 (2,000 pounds) have been expended in the decoration of the East Room alone, where the president holds noonday receptions.

Handsome Structure.

"The White House stands in beautiful grounds, filled with forest trees; on its lawn a fountain sends up tall sprays of water. Across the river can be seen the old yellow house where Washington lived before this state mansion was built. The White House covers about one-third of an acre; it is a low, two-

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month later, appears this said item under "Current Comment:" "The White House is draped in mourning. The nation is in profound sorrow. The people unite in heartfelt sympathy with the president and in doing honor to the memory of his noble wife. Gladly would the president have exchanged all the high and deserved honors given him by his countrymen for the continued life and loving companionship of the noble woman who made for him the happiest of homes. Mrs. Harrison represented the supreme type of American womanhood.

"No single virtue we could most commend,
Whether the wife, the mother, or
the friend;

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defeated by Cleveland, the Democratic candidate, and again resumed the practice of law in Indianapolis, Indiana.

Mrs. Harrison was the former Caroline Scott, daughter of Dr. Scott, president of a female school at Oxford, Ohio. The young couple met when he was attending Miami University located there. It was his grandfather, General William Henry Harrison, who was responsible for the building of our Fort Harrison, and who was later elected president of the United States. The great-grandfather, Benjamin Harrison, was a member of the Continental Congress, signed the Declaration of Independence, and was three times elected governor of Virginia.

End.

start to the new country it was the young wives that felt the keenest pangs in bidding farewell to the old home. In the camps along the way, they made the fires, cooked the food, cared for the children, and when they were asleep, mended their clothes and made their cloth or buckskin shoes by the light of the camp fire. They learned to mold bullets, make fires without matches, shoot, ride bareback, care for the stock, children, and generally the husband; to hunt out certain roots and herbs to doctor the sick; to plant, cultivate, card, spin, weave and make the family clothing, and cook for, feed, protect and educate the young, and above and beyond all, drill themselves to think and believe that they were nothing—a mere charge and weight upon "their men," around whom centered the earth. Nothing in history equals their heroic sacrifices. The pioneer woman's work and lot were hard indeed.

A Pioneer Woman in a Man's World

By DOROTHY J. CLARK

8-24-58-7

It has been said that "this is a man's world," and this sad statement was never more true than in pioneer Indiana. In the old records and history books the men were written up in great detail. Their success at farming or other business was cited, but the "little woman's" part in helping acquire all that acreage and capital was taken for granted. His war record was proudly stated, but the woman's work of struggling to "keep the home fires burning" and rear the children while father was away fighting was never mentioned.

Only rarely do we learn of a pioneer woman's true thoughts and feelings. One such woman was Sophia Ramsdell Fuller, born at Hartford, Conn., June 18, 1795, and married to Benjamin C. Fuller on February 5, 1815.

When Sophia Ramsdell was a young girl, she formed the habit



Dorothy J. Clark, by jotting down certain things that she saw, heard or thought, not with the idea of keeping a diary, but simply to put them on paper. Fortunately for future generations, some of these scraps of paper have been preserved, giving us a pioneer woman's story of her experiences and impressions in coming to a new country. Historians only regret that she did not keep a complete diary of her whole life.

Journey West.

In the fall of 1820, Mr. and Mrs. Fuller, with their only child, a four-year-old daughter, traveled in their own conveyance from Hartford to Wheeling, and from there to Evansville in a flatboat, taking with them their horses, wagons and goods. They crossed over to Mt. Carmel, Illinois, where they remained until February, 1821. They then removed to Roseville, Parke County, Indiana, where their old friend and former neighbor, Chauncey Rose, was engaged in the milling and mercantile business, and who had invited them to that place. Here Mr. Fuller purchased a farm on which they resided until 1847, when they came to Terre Haute, and built a home on the corner of Seventh and Mulberry streets. Later they purchased thirty acres of land on the Bloomington road, now Poplar street, and made a permanent home, which

would now be the southeast corner of Sixteenth and Poplar streets. Here Mr. Fuller died in 1858, leaving a large estate divided equally between his wife and daughter, who then was a Mrs. Burt. Mrs. Fuller continued to live there until her death in 1880 at the age of 85 years.

Pioneer Impressions.

One hundred and thirty-nine years ago she wrote: "1819. Husband sells stock in trade, closes business and returns delighted with the (to him) new world, the love of adventure increasing every day of his journey I think: but poor me would rather stay."

"1820. This is an eventful year of our lives: We break up, sell goods and chattels, leave friends, home, all, to seek our fortune in the far West; we hardly know where, but expect to live in Cincinnati. Our purse contains thirteen hundred dollars."

In traveling through New Jersey they are both taken sick and detained five weeks. By November, they had arrived in Wheeling, and had reached Mt. Carmel by late December, leaving again in February, 1821.

"We leave this wild-looking country and the people, the men mostly dressed in buckskin, for the Wabash. Stopped a few days in Vincennes—a pleasant town; stop a short time at Honey Creek then on to Terre Haute."

"This is a beautiful spot of earth, rivers on the west side and east so far as the eye can reach, delightful. Three frame houses and a few log cabins are all that is to be seen. Our destination is yet fifteen miles ahead to the mills of Brooks, Robbins and Rose. . . . We reached the mills, a wild romantic-looking place, situated on

Raccoon Creek, Parke County. There are but a few white inhabitants . . . several tribes of Indians are near; many of them come to the mill every day, bringing their venison, wild turkeys honey, etc., and the squaws their baskets to exchange for flour, etc."

"We are heartily welcomed and stop at the house of Mr. and Mrs. Brooks . . . March 22. Leave our friend's house only to be neighbors; they have built for us a snug log house with three rooms and a shelter to cook under, besides a small house in addition for our meat, flour, etc. . . . Mr. Rose and Mr. Robbins have taken their abode with us."

Illness Strikes.

"July 10. Taken sick—"

"Now it is December, 1821, and I am just able to move about house. My husband has the ague yet occasionally and is quite as feeble as myself. Oh! I would we had never seen the Wabash; our little darling prattler is our greatest joy; she is always happy and never tired of play."

"February, 1822. Have purchased a small farm of eighty acres, with hope of adding the other eighty when it shall be in market. On 22nd moved to our farm; have a very good hewed-log house and a good log barn—thirty acres under fence."

"1824. Buy a farm of one hundred sixty acres on Little Raccoon; have good health; have become quite happy, but work very hard."

"1827. Visit my New England home. Mother Fuller, Mr. Blinn and Cronelia returned with us and settled in Terre Haute."

These are meager extracts, but they are a fine pen picture of the pioneer wife's western life. In the

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I could insert top of this page.

Local Boy Makes Good in the Big City

By DOROTHY J. CLARK

A famous railroad executive once said—"A hog can travel from coast to coast without changing trains, but you can't!" He was deploring the fact that Chicago had no through rail lines, and that passengers must change trains, even from one station to another, with all the nuisance of transferring baggage, etc.

However, this very same situation brought forth in the early 1850s the humble beginnings of the now famous Parmelee Transportation Company. But did you realize that it was a local man who was alert to the need of such a transportation service in Chicago and was responsible for its beginning? How this all came about was first told to me by Mrs. Brayton, W. Castle, who resides at 1251 East Voorhees street.

It seems that the story began on the farm of Mrs. Castle's great-grandfather, John Franklin King (1798-1857), who in 1819 married Sally or Sarah Redford (1803-1878), only daughter of the Redford family, who came out here to Fort Harrison with the Richardson and Markle families from New York in 1816. Mr. Redford died on the way, and his widow and four sons and daughter, Sarah, came on to Vigo County and settled on the prairie.

Dorothy J. Clark

Dealt in Real Estate.

John F. King was here before 1818, buying and selling real estate both in town and in the county. In 1821 he built the first distillery here, located near where Gerst-meyer now stands, but was then a sandy commons. When this distillery burned in 1825 it was recorded as Terre Haute's first big fire. In the 1835 census of Terre Haute his family numbered eight, and in 1841 he was operating a drugstore. In June, 1844, he was appointed on the building committee with Jacob Jones, Samuel Crawford, T. A. Madison and Richard W. Thompson to fill and grade the lot for the new Vigo County Seminary and receive the building which stood on the ground where the old Normal School was located on the present Indiana State Teachers College campus.

Their large farm was located north of Terre Haute in the vicinity of Heckland Station, extending into Parke county. H. N. Oakley bought up a large portion of this old King farm. His new house stands very close to where the old King farmhouse stood.

John and Sarah had a large family, but in those pioneer days there was always room for one more. At that time in New York City there was quite a juvenile delinquent problem. Hundreds of these homeless boys roamed the streets until an aroused Citizens Committee took it upon themselves to try to find homes for these deserted children. They wrote to many people in the Midwest, for the most part farmers, who were recommended by their churches as being in a position financially to take on added responsibility and able to furnish a good Christian home.

See appendix and insert Col. 3



twenty-first birthday drew near. Mr. King was apprehensive for Frank's safety in the big city and gave him much good advice. Cautioning Frank to always be a good boy, he warned him that his money could easily become lost, strayed or stolen and that the first thing he should do after he reached Chicago was to buy a horse and wagon. This would furnish him a means of livelihood while he looked over the situation. Frank assured him that he would watch his money carefully and would do as Mr. King advised.

True to his word, Frank Parmelee purchased a horse and wagon upon his arrival in Chicago, and was soon as busy as he could be hauling passengers and their baggage from one railroad station to another. At the risk of sounding like one of the Horatio Alger stories, this story of Frank Parmelee was typical of those rags to riches tales of self-made men. Only five years after Chicago saw its first train, Frank Parmelee began transporting passengers and baggage in six omnibuses and wagons.

As his transfer business grew by leaps and bounds, horse-drawn omnibuses of rear-entrance design were specially developed for Mr. Parmelee in the company's early years. They were painted a dark green that is still a hallmark on the modern limousines which continue to serve Chicago railroad passengers.

Baggage transfer was motorized after World War I, although motor vehicles were tested for this work as early as 1905. Steamer trunks and bundles predominated in the early truck's heavy load. Horses disappeared as the age of speed demanded motor service and regular motor buses were running in 1920.

Active Half Century.

Mr. Parmelee himself guided the affairs of his company for exactly fifty years. He retired in 1903 and

(Cont'd. top of Col. 3)

3 sold his interest to a syndicate composed of Marshall Field and other business men prominent in Chicago life at that time. Today the company has some 1,700 stockholders.

Most railroad passengers simply take Parmelee's familiar dark green limousines for granted as an inherent part of Chicago's railway terminal picture. In addition, the company's transfer trucks handle thousands of pieces of through-checked baggage between the city's eight passenger terminals each day. The company operates affiliated services in Minneapolis, Pittsburgh and New York, its fleet totals nearly 2,500 vehicles and its organization numbers 6,800 employees. What an amazing accomplishment to accumulate all this business empire, become enormously wealthy, and have your name become almost a household word, known to all travelers!

Little did John F. King and his family dream that the homeless orphan they took into their home would become so famous. It took vision, as well as a lot of hard work, to parlay a horse and wagon, bought with \$200 capital, and the good advice of his foster-parent, into the world-famous Parmelee Transportation Company. Local boy did, indeed, make good! End

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Orphan Joins Family.

An agreement was to be signed promising to keep the boy until he was 21 years old and at that time send him out into the world with \$200 in cash. John F. King decided to take one of these unfortunate boys and in due time the young orphan arrived—his name was Frank Parmelee!

Frank was always a very good boy, giving his foster parents no trouble. They treated him as one of their own children and he became a true member of the King family.

As Chicago was a fast-growing city with plenty of opportunity for a bright young man of ambition, Frank decided to go there, as his

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A Journey to Indiana in 1817

By DOROTHY J. CLARK

Journals or diaries of traveling pioneers are valuable sources of the early history of the American Midwest. One such traveler, Thomas Dean, has recorded in his journal his impressions and experiences during a voyage by water in 1817 from central New York to central Indiana. John Candee Dean, grandson of the journalist, originally published the "Journal of Thomas Dean" at Indianapolis in 1918.

Thomas Dean was a very methodical businessman who left a chest of papers containing letters, contracts, accounts, legal documents, etc., all filed in perfect order. There are old letters from Quaker friends and relatives dating back to 1799. In this chest, now in Indianapolis, was found the journal of a journey made by him in 1817.

The purpose of the journey was to secure land in the West for the Brothertown Indians, then living in Oneida county, N. Y. These



New York Indians were the remnants of seven tribes of New England Indians who had been moved to New York in 1788. The Brothertown Indians consisted of the following tribes: Mohegans, Farmingtons, Stoningtons, Pequods, Narragansetts, Montauks and Nehantucks.

The boat crew for the voyage to Indiana was made up of chiefs and leading men of the Brothertown tribes as follows: Paul Dick, Jacob Dick, Thomas Isaacs, Charles Isaacs and Rudolphus Fowler. There were also two Indian women aboard, Sarah Dick and Betsy Isaacs, wives of chiefs. Thomas Dean, the only white person in the company, was their attorney, agent and captain.

Built Own Boat.

There is no complete description of the boat. We know it drew 21 inches of water, and could carry 11 passengers with ease, besides the chests and cargo (once they took on three passengers). The boat was built by Thomas Dean at Deansboro, Oneida County, N. Y., and launched into the Oneida Creek. He and his party ran the boat down this creek into Oneida Lake, out through Oneida River into Oswego River, and down into Lake Ontario. On Lake Ontario he sailed to Niagara and up Niagara River, portaged around the great falls and sailed to Buffalo.

From Buffalo he sailed on Lake Erie to a harbor near Chautauqua Lake and there portaged the boat into that lake whose waters are discharged into the Allegheny River, so that it was possible to sail down the Allegheny into the Ohio River and thus reach the mouth of the Wabash River.

He found the southern part of Indiana sparsely settled, but the central and northern parts were still wildernesses. In his voyage from Fort Harrison up the Wabash to the mouth of the Mississinewa River and return, a distance of about three hundred and sixty miles, he does not mention having seen a single white man. In his journey from Fort Harrison to the White River country and return, he passed through a forest wilderness sparsely inhabited even by the Indians. The hardships were most severe. What would a man of today think of making a journey from

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keys. Went seven or eight miles, stopped at a ferry, and secured some milk and potatoes. Started about noon, went up ten or twelve miles, and put up on the beach four or five miles above Prairie Creek Prairie, where we went on shore. It is a very handsome place. We saw very large flocks of geese . . . July 29th. We went up the river four or five miles, went on shore and ate breakfast. I went back about a mile into the woods and found a house on the Honey Creek Prairie, and procured some cucumbers. After breakfast we passed on eight or nine miles and came to a place called Terre Haute, where there is a village laid out. We stopped a few moments and went on. There was a hard shower and a hurricane. We went on the bank and waited till it was over and then went up to Fort Harrison, where we arrived about 7 p.m. This about 20 miles that we came today and about 140 miles from Vincennes. We put up at John A. Lafond's, who had no family, but kept house and a little store."

At Fort Harrison they prepared for their journey to the White River country. The women washed the clothes, baked bread and put up some meat. They unloaded their goods and stored them at Lafond's. Major Chunn offered to put the boat under the care of the guard at the fort. They made a chain, fastened the boat near the fort to a stump, and put the oars, poles, etc., into the blockhouse.

Begin Arduous Journey.

On August 1 the party started their journey which they were told would take three days if they had horses, it being 100 miles, and carrying three days' provisions. It was very hot and to make matters worse, it rained very hard for some time. This made the going slow as the streams were swollen and the mud became very deep in the swampy sections. The journal tells of eating raccoon. They burned the hair off of it, then boiled it without salt. One night they slept under some trees" . . . so that we had not much dew on us, but many fleas." After the entry of August 12, there is a break in the journal of eight days. This would have contained an account of the conference with the Indiana Indians regarding the sale of land to the Brothertown Indians. The Delaware Indians having refused to join the council, it was quite evident in advance that nothing definite could be attained.

In 1822 Thomas Dean made a treaty with the Wisconsin Indians

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else they would not need on the journey to Fort Wayne. Carrying very heavy loads, the group finally reached Fort Wayne on September 18, having to wade St. Mary's River before they came to the fort.

Here they found that they could not have a boat, but they did obtain permission to cut a tree to make one. The next few days they worked on making a dugout canoe, which they called "Roebuck." Then began the dangerous journey by water on to Fort Meigs to attend the treaty meeting between the United States and the Indians. After the meeting the party took passage to Detroit, on the first leg of their homeward journey to New York.

It is difficult to believe that this modern Jason, toiling through the forests of Indiana with a heavy pack, swimming rivers to get his boat over rapids, sleeping on beds of wet brush and leaves in forests, sometimes without food, and living like an Indian, had left behind him, in New York, a beautiful home, a wife and five children. In addition to being Indian Agent, he was Postmaster, Justice of Peace and trustee of Hamilton College.

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Terre Haute to Fort Wayne, about 220 miles, most of the way on foot, with a heavy pack on his back? Some days Dean and his party traveled 40 miles!

Kept Diary.

Dean's journal gives a daily account from the time they left Vincennes. On July 28 he wrote that—"We saw some very large fish, but could not spea. them . . . Saw many wild geese and some tur-

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by which the necessary amount of lands were secured near Green Bay, Wisconsin, to which the Brothertown Indians of New York were transferred. They now live on their land on the east shore of Lake Winnebago.

Return to Fort Harrison.

On September 3, 1817, Dean's party arrived back at Fort Harrison. They sold the boat to Captain Brutt, and sold everything

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Arthur Fuller Remembers When

By DOROTHY J. CLARK

Every senior citizen of Terre Haute and the Wabash Valley, who has attained his eightieth birthday and any birthdays beyond that, can tell his or her listeners many interesting stories of early childhood and school days. These reminiscences are colored by the particular locality in which they lived, by their parents, grandparents and neighbors. Nearly every oldster will have unique experiences to relate that only he could remember.

Sometimes I have a distinct feeling of urgency to contact these people and take down their life stories before it is too late. Too often I've heard someone who was trying to trace a family tree say: "If only Aunt Jane was still living she could tell me all about that side of the family." This happens so frequently that I'm constantly on the alert for the names of residents who can give me first-hand accounts of the happenings of this community.

One such person is Arthur Fuller, who lives in 104 North Eighteenth street, and is celebrating his 80th birthday today. After reading my column of August 24 concerning the pioneer Sophia Ramsdell Fuller, he called to tell me she was his father's aunt.

Sophia left her property to be used as an old ladies' home, but since no money was provided for its operation, this was impossible and all her property was divided among the heirs. Her nephew, Benjamin Franklin Fuller, inherited the old home place as well as other land. After being discharged from serving during the Civil War in the Eleventh Indiana Infantry, he had come to Terre Haute to make his home.

Arthur Fuller lived there from the time he was five years old until just a few years ago when the property was torn down to make way for a gas station. His mother was Anna Alexander. Other children in the family were Jessie, Ben, Oliver, Arthur and Helen, who makes her home with her brother.

Recalls Area Development.

Seventy-five years ago there were no houses on Seventeenth street. A. Mr. Reed had a small grocery at the northwest corner of Eighteenth and Poplar and built a row of small houses, some of which are still standing. There was nothing but cornfields below that. Wesley Glover built a house at Seventeenth and Crawford streets.

At Fifteenth and Poplar was a wooden foot-bridge over Lost Creek. The mill pond near Thirtieth and Deming was a favorite spot for swimming in the summertime and ice skating in the winter. The "northend boys" were chased off with violence by the "southend boys."

An outstanding childhood memory of Arthur is the time he ate about a quart of belladonna berries, mistaking the big, yellow, lethal fruit for a more edible variety. Dr. Willien was credited with saving his life.

Instead of entering Sixth Ward School, now called Thompson School, Arthur was sent to Montrose School at Seventeenth and Franklin. He remembers running all the way from school, crossing Lost Creek at Ohio street, and getting to the Ball Park at Nineteenth and Wabash in time to see the last

held near the second one. There would be card games, dice, cock-fighting, and after the level in the keg of beer had been lowered sufficiently, there would be fist fights.

By Monday morning, however, the fights would be forgotten and the battered celebrants would be working diligently side by side at the mill, the best of friends again.

The children of the neighborhood would search through the grass at the picnic site and find several nickels and dimes after all the merry-making.

Arthur's father knew Eugene V. Debs and James Whitcomb Riley quite well. They spent many leisure hours together as the old St. Nicholas Hotel on North Ninth street.

1908 Bank Episode.

How many readers remember the run on the Terre Haute First National Bank in 1908? Arthur Fuller does. At that time he was employed by Crawford Fairbanks as a bookkeeper for the Wabash Realty and Loan Company, which was a branch of the Terre Haute Brewing Company. When the state law went into effect that breweries could not own retail locations, the Wabash Realty and Loan was formed, primarily to handle approximately 150 such retail locations, commonly known as "saloons."

When the run on the bank started, Demas Deming called his good friend Crawford Fairbanks, who was head of the Terre Haute Brewing Company. Mr. Fairbanks told the boys at the brewery not to spend any cash money and to bring all they could lay their hands on to him to place in the vault. The money came in rapidly, the ones, the fives, the tens, the twenties, etc., and began to pile up. Two or three of the employees, along with Mr. Fairbanks' colored valet and porter, hauled the accumulated bills to the bank in a wagon. When the people standing in long lines outside the bank waiting to withdraw their savings saw all this money, stacked like cordwood in the wagon, being unloaded by Mr. Fairbanks and his

men, they began to disperse. The bills were stacked in the front window for all to see, and soon the run was over—the bank was saved—thanks to Crawford Fairbanks and the brewery workers!

Yes, every senior citizen of this area has some interesting stories that possibly only he or she can tell—bits of history that will be lost or unknown unless they are recorded for future generations to come. They're invited to contact this writer.

inning or two of a game through the knotholes in the high-board fence.

When the trolley cars came into being, Arthur's father took him and his brother to Eleventh and Main to see the strange sight. Every so often the trolley car wheels would fly off and there would be a delay, while the wheel was replaced. Shaking his head, his father remarked that the trolley would never be a success, and that the mules were much more reliable!

Picnics Popular.

In the summertime, on Sundays, the rolling mill workers would hold picnics on Crawford street near Eighteenth street. There were three enormous sycamore trees in a row and the picnic was usually



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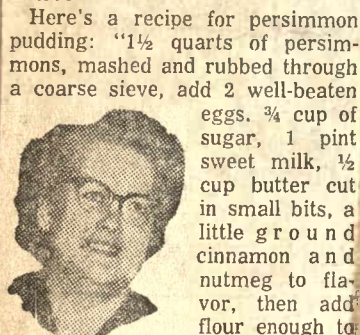
Old-Time Cookbook Reveals Recipes of Interest

By DOROTHY J. CLARK

NOV 24 1957

Next Thursday will be Thanksgiving Day, which means a great preparation of all kinds of good food for this annual day of feasting. This brought to mind an interesting old cookbook loaned to me by Mrs. Elmer Gadberry, 2032 North Seventh street, which she has treasured through the years.

The chapter on cookies is headed with this little poem: "O, weary mothers mixing dough, Don't you wish that food would grow? Your lips would smile, I know, to see, A cookie bush or a doughnut tree."



Here's a recipe for persimmon pudding: "1½ quarts of persimmons, mashed and rubbed through a coarse sieve, add 2 well-beaten eggs, ¾ cup of sugar, 1 pint sweet milk, ½ cup butter cut in small bits, a little ground cinnamon and nutmeg to flavor, then add flour enough to make a stiff batter, and bake in a moderately hot oven."

Squirrel soup was frequently on the bill of fare in those days. For this hearty soup: "Wash and quarter three or four good-sized squirrels and put them on, with a small teaspoon of salt, directly after breakfast, in a gallon of cold water. Cover the pot close and set on the back part of the stove to simmer, not boil. Add vegetables just the same as you do in the case of other meat soups in summer season, but especially good will you find corn, Irish potatoes, tomatoes and lima beans. Strain soup through a course colander, when the meat has boiled to shreds so as to get rid of the squirrel's troublesome little bones. Then return to the pot, and after boiling a while longer, thicken with a piece of butter rubbed in flour. Celery salt and parsley leaves chopped up are also considered an improvement by many. Toast two slices of bread, cut them into slices ½ inch square, fry them in butter, put them into bottom of your tureen, and then pour the soup boiling hot over them. Very good."

First Class Kraut!

Readers of this book were cautioned to make their sauerkraut "early in the light of the moon. Use just 1 pint salt to 32-gallon barrel of kraut, and you will not fail to have it first-class."

How many of my readers have ever tasted fried salsify? "Stew salsify as usual until very tender, then with back of spoon or a potato jammer mash it very fine. Add beaten egg, milk, flour, butter and seasoning, make into little cakes and fry to a light brown in boiling lard."

The instructions for roasting a turkey, with or without the oyster dressing, are almost identical with our modern recipes. Other recipes which we do not find in our new cookbooks include: "Brain cutlets, Roast pigeon, How to pickle pig's feet, Baked bass, How to fry eels, Pickled oysters (this recipe starts with one hundred large oysters!), and Pickled eggs."

cups flour, 1 Kings 4:22; 2 teaspoons baking powder, Amos 4:5; 3 cups sugar, Jeremiah 6:20; 2 cups raisins, 1 Samuel 30:12; 2 cups figs, Jeremiah 24:2; 1 cup water, Numbers 21:5; 6 eggs, Isaiah 40:14; 1 tablespoon honey, Genesis 43:11; pinch of salt, Leviticus 2:13; spices to taste, 1 Kings 10:10 Follow Solomon's advice for making a good boy and you will have a good cake . . . Proverbs 23:14."

All old-time cookbooks included a section on home remedies and household hints. There were recipes for home-made tooth powder, cough syrup, liniments and poultices. One remedy for earache instructed: "Roast together onions and tobacco and squeeze the juice and drop in the ear."

The early housewife was taught how to mend china, marble, how to get rid of buffalo bugs, clean tinware, stop hiccoughs and preserve eggs. A sure cure for ague was to "put five cents worth of frankincense, crushed, and 1 grated nutmeg in a thin muslin bag. This was to be worn over the pit of the stomach."

The cure for alcoholism was most interesting: "In the morning before breakfast eat an orange, one about nine o'clock, one before dinner, one

before supper, and one before retiring. Continue this for one week. The second week, four oranges a day; the third week, three oranges a day; the fourth week, the tippler won't be able to bear the smell of alcohol. Try it."

Sage Advice.

The recipe for quarreling was as follows: "Take a root of sassafras and steep in a pint of water and put in a bottle and when your husband comes in to quarrel, fill your mouth with it and hold until he goes away. A sure cure!"

People were more fond of poetry in those days than they seem to be nowadays. After the page of instructions for being a proper homemaker, came this poem:

"We may live without poetry, music and art;

We may live without conscience and live without heart,

We may live without friends, we may live without books,

But civilized man cannot live without cooks.

"He may live without books—what is knowledge but grieving?

He may live without hope—what is hope but deceiving?

He may live without love—what is passion but pining?

But where is the man that can live without dining?

(Insert)

The chapter on pickles and relishes included instructions on making grape catsup and pickles in grape leaves. Cherry Whang sounded delicious. "Line a pie tin with rich crust, fill with cherries, 1 cup sugar, 1 cup sweet cream, and 1 tablespoon of flour and bake. Frost with a meringue."

Mystery Dish.

This particular recipe mystified me: "Tyfosa Dessert—Put one pint of tyfosa in a dish, pour on one quart of boiling water, enough of any kind of nuts to make a layer and sliced bananas—let cool and serve."

Nearly every old-time cookbook has a recipe for Scripture Cake. 1 cupful butter, Judges 5:25 3½

Top. of Col. 2

(See Insert)

Pioneer Log Rolling in Early Indiana

By DOROTHY J. CLARK

When the pioneer families came into southern Indiana, they needed to build shelters as quickly as possible. They first made "half-faced camps" in which to live. These camps were made by setting two large poles with forked tops into the ground a dozen or more feet from a fallen tree. Another pole was laid across the forked poles. Then more poles were laid from the cross-pole down to the fallen tree to make a slanting roof. Over these poles a thick layer of brush was thrown. The two sides were built up of small logs placed one on top of another. The front was left open, and usually faced the south.



Dorothy J. Clark

Here a fire was built and kept burning day and night for heat, cooking, and to ward off wild animals. About all the protection this shelter provided was from the rain during the summer months.

After providing this rude shelter for the family, the father and his sons would start clearing some land to plant corn. They chopped down the straight trees with their axes and trimmed off the branches. The trunks of the trees were cut into logs about twenty feet long. Much of the green wood was piled up and burned, maybe as much as five acres at a time. Such a waste this was, but to the pioneer who was trying to put a field into cultivation, the virgin timber was just so much hard work!

In addition to his own work, the pioneer was also going to about 20 log-rollings and house-raising in nearby settlements. It was not uncommon for a man to walk five or 10 miles before day-break to one of the settlements to assist in a log-rolling. It was a time when men must of needs depend on their neighbors for there was no money to hire help and no help available if there had been money.

The clearings were heavy, many of them being taken from the green woods, and the new buildings were the same. But these men delighted to render such assistance and not to be invited was taken as an insult.

Used Spike and Jug.

Perhaps 20, 30 or even 40 men assembled together from miles around at a very early hour in the morning, and with well-shaven spikes on their shoulders repaired to the clearing. Men of all ages were there, and usually a few lads to bring the water and the jug, for the latter was as indispensable as the spike. To have thought of raising a house or rolling a field of logs without whiskey would have been simply ridiculous. Men were accustomed to it, and all classes, including church members and ministers, took their dram and went home sober.

The forenoon was usually spent by all the hands working in com-

in the piling of the last heap of logs. Usually three or four trees or logs of great length and weight were selected for the last pile, where all the hands met together for a mutual test of strength.

After the usual rest and drink, each captain and his men lifting together and taking turns. When the word "ready" passed along the lines, and the quick shouts of the captains were given, every muscle was strained to its utmost tension, and "many a spike was in the heap did the excitement cease." Then after supper, the usual shake of the hand and each man started for his home, many not reaching it until midnight.

Had Hearty Meals.

But how, ask many of my readers, did the good mothers, with their scanty stock of cooking utensils, prepare meals for so many without the aid of stoves. It is true at the time of which I am writing (from 1812-1815) sweet cakes, pies, tarts and jellies did not

enter into the bill of fare. If flour could have been had, fruits were wanting, and sugar and molasses had not found their way among the settlers, while tea and coffee were entirely unknown. Milk and water filled their place.

But the well-baked or roasted saddle of venison, brown and good; the more delicate turkey, plump and fat, well-stewed with potatoes, and the rich gravy thickened with corn meal, and large plates of dried pumpkins, sweet and juicy, accompanied with large loaves of corn bread which had been prepared the day previous, and not unfrequently an oily slice of bear's meat, smoked as bacon, was added to the bill of fare. Yet these were relished more than the daintiest food, and men grew strong and healthy on them. When the early settler was described as a "hardy" pioneer, we can realize why he had to be hardy to survive the rough life he chose to lead in Indiana's wilderness before 1815.

(Insert)

panies or in groups together; but after dinner had been served and the usual rest of an hour had been taken, while the youths would try their skill at jumping and wrestling, the universal sport of the day, all hands assembled at the clearing. Two men were selected by the crowd to divide the hands and two to divide the grounds for the evening's race. The captains usually doffed their hats and donned red cotton handkerchiefs, and after a dram had been taken all around the work began in earnest.

When the work was done, and the clearing laid up in strips of lands to be worked more thoroughly, everyone stopped for a little rest and a drink. Then at a shout from the captains, all hands were ready to exert muscle. But the real excitement of the contest culminated

(Top of Col. 2)

(See Insert)

Prominent Resident Foretells Future

By DOROTHY J. CLARK

8-31-58-7

The recently released population figure of over 72,000 for the city of Terre Haute, after the latest census count, brought to mind the predictions of the late Spencer F. Ball. It's always interesting to compare predicted events with later statistics, after the proper time has elapsed between the forecaster's opinions and the actual happenings.

In 1913 the TERRE HAUTE TRIBUNE carried a special feature article by Spencer F. Ball entitled, "Terre Haute Fifty Years from Today," in which he compared the city of 1913 to what it was like fifty years before, in 1863, and predicted what he thought it might be like fifty years hence in 1963. Although we are five years short of his predicted goal, we can see how close he came in some instances and how very far off he was in others.

Mr. Ball began his remarks by stating that "it will be well to remember that but a handful of those Terre Hauteans who were adults in 1863 are still living, or if living, are still residents here."



"Of the ministers of that day, there remain none; of the lawyers

Dorothy J. Clark, one, Judge I. N. Pierce; of the teachers one, Wm. H. Wiley; of the publishers and printers none; of the doctors one, S. J. Young; of Wabash Avenue merchants two, H. Hulman and F. W. Hoff; of county officials one, John D. Bell; of bankers two, Preston Hussey and D. Deming; of manufacturers none; of contractors none; of artisans in general, a mere handful. So, we may infer that, by 1963, practically every adult who is now a citizen will have removed from this city or passed over the Great Divide."

Mr. Ball obviously did not take into consideration the fact that as health conditions improved, people would live longer, and that many adult citizens of 1913 would be hale and hearty fifty years hence.

His next statement is both true and false. "What is true of men and women is true also of buildings. With about ten exceptions, every structure standing on Wabash avenue from Sixth street east to Blake hill (we know this as where Highland Lawn cemetery is now) in 1863 is now gone; and the same proportions of change hold on all the residence streets. Only two hotels standing in 1863, the Terre Haute House and the Peyton, formerly Buntin House, are still used as hotels. We may expect, therefore, that fifty years hence Terre Haute will be practically rebuilt."

In our downtown area there are very few new buildings, but farther east on Wabash there are many new structures to verify Mr. Ball's prediction.

Population Prediction.

In 1863 Terre Haute's population was 11,000; in 1913 it was 63,000; in 1963 Mr. Ball expected it to exceed 200,000. Well, we can see how far off this prediction was unless we can gain about 128,000 in the next five years!

"Fifty years ago (1863) Terre Haute was chiefly an agricultural point; manufacturers, except pork-packing, brick-making and flour-milling, were negligible. The nail works and blast furnace which gave the town its manufacturing impetus, came in '67 and '70. Now

every school house." Actually, there are main library, branches at McLean, Sarah Scott, Meadows Center and Union Hospital, besides one bookmobile, with another one starting service in September.

"Fifty years ago there wasn't a paved street or a sewer in town; now there are 25 miles of paved streets and 70 miles of sewers; in 1963 every street within the city limits will be paved with something both noiseless and dustless (did he mean blacktop?), and every house will have sewer connections. Fifty years ago the streets were cleaned once a year; now they are cleaned oftener, but poorly; long before 50 years every paved street will be cleaned daily by automobile combination sweeper and vacuum."

Incorrect Forecast.

This next prediction is way off! "Fifty years ago there wasn't a foot of street railway track; now there are 32 miles within the city; in 1963 every section of town will be served by car lines and there will be a dozen interurbans instead of four, and the tracks of at least the city lines will be owned by the municipality." Terre Haute has neither street cars nor interurbans. The tracks of both have long since disappeared.

"Fifty years ago Terre Haute needed new hotels; now it still needs them; is it too much to hope the need will be supplied within 50 years hence?" What would Mr. Ball have thought of our modern motels, complete with television and air-conditioning?

"Fifty years ago we used to some extent the stage coach; now the auto; by 1963 will the aeroplane have become a back number?" The answer to this question might be, "Not quite."

"Fifty years ago the Wabash River front was lined with large freight and passenger steamboats; now it is lined only with small passenger motor boats; 50 years hence it will be crowded with modern barges, tugs and motor boats."

"Fifty years ago there wasn't a public park here; now there are

five; in 1963 there will be one at least in every ward and several large ones, including Forest Park of 370 acres, which will then be inside the city limits. Fifty years ago the whole town was a playground; now there are practically no public playgrounds; in 1963 there will be a real one attached to every school house."

Smoke—Then and Now.

"Fifty years ago we saw little or no smoke; now we can see little else; fifty years hence the smoke will have been vanished so long we will read with horror and incredulity of the smoke-begrimed days." Oh, if this statement were only true!

"Fifty years ago the labor unions here were so few in numbers and so poor in purse that a small back room was all they needed or could afford; now they are so numerous they need, and so prosperous they can afford, to build a Labor Temple; fifty years hence they will require several such." The new buildings Mr. Ball predicted are those erected by the plumbers on North Thirteenth, the carpenters on North Third, the mineworkers on North Eighth and the operating engineers at Third and Margaret.

"Fifty years ago we were in the midst of a great contest over problems growing out of slavery; now we are in a ferment over problems growing out of socialism; will there be quiet contentment in 1963? Certainly not, for always there will be wrongs to right, new things to learn, new ills to cure, new fields to conquer, new heights to scale."

(Insert)

Terre Haute ranks second in the state in manufactures; in 1963, including its mining industries, it will rank first." In truth, Terre Haute in 1958 ranks about seventh in the state in this respect.

School Comments.

"Fifty years ago the public schools were barely started; now they have added vocational to cultural training; fifty years hence they will have long been, in every sense, real social centers. Fifty years ago there wasn't a public library in town; now there are three; in 1963 there will be one in

To Col. 2

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History of Riley Township

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Riley Township is situated on the east side of Vigo County, its boundaries being Lost Creek Township on the north, Clay County on the east, Pierson Township on the south, and Honey Creek Township on the west. The earliest settlers located in the timber and upon the highest ground, avoiding the prairie on account of its marshy nature and consequent unhealthiness—in fact, at that time it was not considered possible that it ever could be settled upon as farming land. The only way in which it could be utilized in the minds of the pioneers was as pasture land.

Beckwith's History states that the first settlement within the township was made near the southern line in 1818, when John, Samuel and William Ray arrived with their families, accompanied by John Pierce, Caleb Trueblood and William Harris. The County Atlas, however, states that the first settler in the township was William Harris, who made improvements on Section 23 in 1820. At this time the Indians were still in possession of the county.

On arriving here the Ray family erected a kind of stockade to guard against surprise by their aboriginal neighbors until they got their cabin erected, and slept with their rifles at the head of their beds. On one occasion, Grandfather Ray, an officer in the Revolutionary War, got up in the night to look

after the horses which were making some noise, and on returning stumbled and woke his son William, a veteran of the War of 1812. Thinking that the Indians were entering the camp, William jumped out of bed, seized his rifle and demanded who was there. The old gentleman, being somewhat flustered with his fall, did not make immediate reply, and William was in the act of pressing the trigger, when the thought flashed upon him that it might be his father or brothers, so he hailed again, and to his horror he found that he had been within an ace of killing his father. The Indians, however, did them no harm beyond frightening them, yet all were well pleased when they moved away. The women folks were especially pleased with the Indians' departure, as they lived in dread of some of the children being carried off. In fact, two little boys

had been kidnaped from the Pratrieton neighborhood sometime before.

More Families Arrive.

Soon after 1818 Deacon Johnson and family arrived accompanied by his son, John, and family. Next to settle were Samuel and James Thompson, who arrived in 1822, locating on Section 26. The Thompsons were natives of North Carolina, but came into the township from Kentucky. They were shortly followed by Thomas Greene, Isaac Pierce, John Harkness, John Jackson, James Terrell and Samuel Mattox.

At a later period, arrived the members of the settlement east of where Lockport now stands, among whom were David S. and Nathan Lee, John Reece, George Armstrong, Davis Toby, Reason T. Mattox, David Holston and George and William Brill.

Settlers in the northern section began to immigrate about 1830, the majority of them hailing from

Ohio and eastern Indiana. They were: John Rector, Stephen Hawley, John McGriff, Thomas and Benjamin Mewhinney, Joshua and Elisha Wyeth, Martin Bratt and a Mr. Phillips.

The first deaths occurring in the township were those of John Ray and his son Elias, shortly after their arrival here. They had gone to a neighbor's place two or three

miles away to grind axes and grubbing hoes. The day was cloudy with a storm threatening, and they did not notice that it was late until darkness settled upon them before they got very far on their way home. The snow and sleet storm that had been hovering all day broke at last, the driving snow blinded them so that they lost their way and the terrible cold finished the work. Next day they were discovered frozen to death.

Many were the dangers and privations experienced by those pioneers, often without bread, in fact biscuit or flour bread were rarely ever seen. Coffee and tea were the rarest luxuries only indulged in on great occasions, and were articles to dream or talk about. Owing to the distance to the mill, and the lack of roads, even cornmeal was a rarity. The greater portion of the time their bread was made of corn which had been pounded in a mortar. The great difficulty was in getting sieves, the best substitute they had being a piece of deer skin, with the hair off, stretched upon a hoop, and punched full of little holes with a hot wire. The finer particles which passed through this crude sieve were used for baking purposes, while the larger particles were boiled and eaten like rice. After a year or two they obtained a small grinder operated by hand.

Religious Group.

Most of the early settlers were deeply religious men, and would not grind corn on Sunday, so Saturday used to be a day of hard work, and the little grinder was kept in constant operation from "early morn to dewy eve" to get enough meal to last until Monday. At that time the nearest mill was 25 miles off and no roads but bridle paths to reach them. Thomas Greene is alleged to have built the first mill on Honey Creek. The nearest trading point was Terre Haute, consisting at that time of a few log cabins and a log jail. Rolla's mill on Eel River was

simply a corn cracker. The journey there had to be made after dark to avoid the countless swarms of green-headed horse flies which infested the long prairie grass.

Again the Atlas and Beckwith's disagree. The Atlas states that the first white child born in the township was Alfred Thompson, son of Samuel Thompson. Beckwith says that the first white children born in the township were John Pierce, William McCaw and William Ray. The first weddings were Richard Brock to Ann Maynard and Felix Evans to Elizabeth Perkins which occurred about 1822, the ceremonies being performed by William Ray, the first Justice of the Peace. The Atlas says the John Jackson was the first Justice of the Peace. The Atlas says that John Jackson was the first Justice of the Peace.

First Teacher in 1820s.

Beckwith states the first teacher was John Dickie who taught in a log school house. The Atlas states the Jared Lykens taught the first school in 1824. In 1834 another

school was located on the Clay County line and taught by Eleven Woolen and George Rector.

Either Brother Hamilton, a Methodist minister, or Joseph Baker preached the first sermon as early as 1820. The former was the founder of Hamilton Chapel which was named for him. About one mile east of Lockport in 1840 Simpson's Chapel was built. Early cemeteries were the Mewhinney Cemetery and the Oakhill Cemetery.

During the construction of the Wabash & Erie Canal, the little village of Lockport (now Riley) was laid out and settled on land originally owned by Nathaniel Donham. In 1874 it was a station of the Cincinnati & Terre Haute Railroad, containing a post office, one flouring mill, a tanyard owned by Louis Nattkemper, three dry goods stores, two groceries, one saw mill, two boot and shoe shops, one blacksmith shop and hay press. Dr. Chas. W. Russell was school trustee of 10 schools and teachers.

See also Nigo
Co. Townships
By Clark, S. Bk.



Dorothy J. Clark

The Beginnings of Things

By DOROTHY J. CLARK

I believe most people are interested in the origin of our customs, in knowing who invented our earliest inventions and particularly in learning when and where some of these events took place. Just such information was found in a book entitled "The New Century Home Book," printed in 1900, and loaned to me by Mrs. Edith Eppert Tressel, 2525 North Eighth street.

For instance, the book tells that "the first almanacs were made by the ancient Saxons, who carved on sticks the courses of the moons of the whole year so that they could tell when the new moons, the full moons and changes would occur and when festival days would fall. The carved stick was called an 'almond aght,' and hence the name 'almanac.' The first recorded account of an almanac in England is in the 'Yearbook' of Henry VII. The first printed almanac was by George von Purbach in 1460."

Money is always an absorbing subject and from the book we learn that "the General Court of Massachusetts issued the first American coins in 1652. They were of silver with 'NE' on one side and 'VI' or 'XII' on the other side to denote the value of the coin in English pence. The first money used by the

Dorothy J. Clark American colonists was the wampum of the Indians, which consisted of shells ground to the size of kernels of corn and strung together. Silver dimes were first coined in 1796. Copper money was first coined in Rome in 580 B.C. The first copper cent American was coined in New Haven, Conn., in 1787. Congress incorporated the first national bank in the United States in December, 1781. The first regular bank was established in Venice in 1157. The Bank of Genoa was founded in 1401, the Bank of Amsterdam in 1609 and the Bank of England in 1694.

Silk Hat Causes Stir.

"John Hetherington, a London haberdasher, wore the first high silk hat in January, 1797. His appearance in the streets with the strange headgear caused a riot, during which several women fainted.

"When all men carried swords, buttons were put on the back of the coat to support the sword-belt. Hence the buttons still found on the backs of men's coats, for which there is not the slightest use. Equally useless buttons on the sleeves of modern coats are said to owe their origin to Frederick the Great. He found his soldiers in the habit of wiping the perspiration from their faces with their sleeves,

thus soiling the garments. He had rows of buttons fastened to the sleeves to prevent this habit.

"Raising the hat when greeting a woman is a survival of the custom of knights in the olden time, who removed their helmets in the company of women to signify that they regarded themselves as among friends.

"Umbrellas were first made in the United States about 1880. They were of oiled gingham and very large. Jonas Hanway was the first man to carry an umbrella in the streets of London. Dr. Jameson carried one in Glasgow in 1780. Before that umbrellas had been carried only by women.

"Credit for the invention of the art of printing with movable type, the most valuable of all human inventions, is claimed by the Dutch for Laurence Koster, between 1420 and 1426, and by the Germans for Johan Gansfleisch, of the Gutenberg family, about 1438. It was introduced into England in 1471. The first printing press in America was imported in 1639. Stereotype printing was invented in 1725. The first newspaper advertisement was printed in 1652. The Chinese invented paper in 170 B.C. Pens were first made of quills 635 A.D. Steel pens were made first in 1803. The first newspaper was published in Venice in 1630; the first in France in 1631; the first in England in 1655; and the first in America, in Boston, in 1690. The first daily newspaper appeared in 1702. The first religious newspaper in this country was the 'Herald of Gospel Liberty,' published in Portsmouth, New Hampshire, in 1808."

Musical Knowledge.

In the category of music we learn that "violins were first made about the twelfth century," that the "musical notes now employed were invented in 1330"; and that "or-

gans for church music were first introduced by Pope Vitalianus about 670 A.D.

"America's first railroad was laid in Quincy, Massachusetts, in 1726. It was four miles long and was built to carry granite from the quarries. A coal road was constructed in 1827 at Mauch Chunk, Pennsylvania. The first railroad in England was laid in 1825, and ran from Darlington to Stockton. France's first railroad was built in 1832. The first horse railroad was built in 1826.

"The first steam engine in America was brought from England in 1753. The first successful balloon ascent was made in 1783. The first successful steamboat was built in 1782 by the Marquis de Jouffroy. It plied on the Saone River for a time, but had too little power. Robert Fulton built the first entirely successful steamboat, the 'Clermont,' which made a successful trip from New York up the Hudson River to Albany in 1807. The first iron steamboat was built in 1830, and eight years later two steamships crossed the ocean from England to America.

"Ships were first copper-bottomed in 1783. The first lifeboat was built in 1802. Locomotives were first made in the United States in 1829. The first practical motor car was built in 1786, and was propelled by steam. The first omnibus was run in Paris in 1827, and were introduced in New York in 1830.

Additional Firsts.

"Two-tined forks were first made in England in 1608. Three-pronged forks were not made until 1750, and silver forks were unknown before 1814. Cutlery was first manufactured in the United States in 1834. Tea was first used in England in 1656. Potatoes were introduced into England and Ireland in 1586. Chocolate was first drank in England in 1520. Coffee was first known in Abyssinia, whence it was carried into Arabia at an unknown date. The first record of its use in Arabia is dated 1587. It was not introduced into England until 1641, and into France until 1714. Cooking schools started in this country in Boston, Mass., in 1879.

"The use of barber poles as signs grew out of the fact that in the olden time barbers acted as surgeons and performed the bleeding and cupping then so much employed as a cure for disease. The bleeding was generally done on the arm, and the patient grasped a small pole to hold his arm rigid for the operation. The barber usually kept this pole in his window."



Dorothy J. Clark



against the nation and subdued it. For two years he battled successfully with other Indian tribes, all of whom he conquered.

Black Hawk was not friendly at any time with the Americans. When on a visit to St. Louis to see his "Spanish Father," he declined to see any of the Americans, alleging he did not want two fathers.

St. Louis Treaty.

Black Hawk and the Black Hawk War

By DOROTHY J. CLARK

Ma-ka-tai-me-she-kia-kah, or Black Hawk, was born in the principal Sac village, about three miles from the junction of Rock River with the Mississippi River, in the year 1767. His father's name was Pye-sa or Pahaes; his grandfather's name, Na-na-ma-kee, or the Thunderer. At the age of 15 he had distinguished himself as a warrior and was allowed to paint and rank himself among the braves.

About the year 1783 he went on an expedition against the enemies of his nation, the Osages, one of whom he killed and scalped which entitled him to join in the scalp dance. Three or four years after this he headed an expedition of 200 braves against the Osages to avenge the murder of some women and children of his tribe. Next he attacked the Cherokees for a similar cause. In a severe battle with them, near the present site of St. Louis, his father was slain, and Black Hawk, taking possession of the "Medicine Bag," at once announced himself chief of the Sac nation.

He had now conquered the Cherokees and about the year 1800 at the head of 500 Sacs and Foxes and 100 Iowas he waged war

Black Hawk led 500 braves to join the British forces at Detroit. He passed the site of Chicago where the famous Fort Dearborn massacre had occurred only a few days before. In 1813 he and his little band descended the Mississippi, attacked the American troops at Fort Howard and was defeated. In the early part of 1815, the Indian tribes west of the Missis-

The treaty at St. Louis was consummated in 1804. The next year the United States government erected a fort near the head of the Des Moines Rapids, called Fort Edwards. This seemed to enrage Black Hawk, who at once determined to capture Fort Madison, standing on the west side of the Mississippi above the mouth of the Des Moines River. The fort, garrisoned by about 50 men, managed to defeat Black Hawk's attack. The difficulties with the British arose about this time, and the War of 1812 followed. The British extended aid to the western Indians, giving them arms and ammunition, and induced them to remain hostile to the Americans. In August, 1812,

Mississippi were notified that peace had been declared between the United States and England, and nearly all hostilities had ceased. Black Hawk did not sign the treaty, however, until May of the following year. From 1816 to 1832 he and his band passed their time in the common pursuits of Indian life.

Ten years before the commencement of the Black Hawk War, the Sac and Fox Indians were urged to join the Iowas on the west bank of the Mississippi River. All were agreed, save the band known as the British Band, of which Black Hawk was leader. He strenuously objected to the removal, and was induced to comply only after being threatened with the power of the government. This and various actions on the part of the white settlers provoked Black Hawk and his band to attempt the capture of his native village now occupied by the whites. The war followed. He and his actions were undoubtedly misunderstood, and had his wishes been granted at the beginning of the struggle, much bloodshed would have been prevented.

Gain More Power.

Black Hawk was chief then of the Fox and Sac nations, and a noted warrior. He and his tribe inhabited a village on Rock River, nearly three miles above its confluence with the Mississippi, where the tribe had lived many generations. When that portion of Illinois was reserved to them, they remained in peaceable possession of their reservation, spending their time in the enjoyment of Indian life. The fine situation of their village and the quality of their lands incited the more lawless white settlers to encroach upon the red men's domain. Step by step, by one trick after another, the crafty white men gained a foothold, until through whiskey and artifice they

Black Hawk Captured.

In the battle that followed, the power of the Indian chief was completely broken. He fled, but was seized by the Winnebagoes and delivered to the whites. On September 21, 1832, Gen. Scott and Gov. Reynolds concluded a treaty with the Indian nations, which stipulated that Black Hawk, his two sons, the prophet Wabokieshiek, and six other chiefs should be retained as hostages and confined at Fort Barracks in irons.

The next spring, by order of the Secretary of War, they were taken to Washington, and from there to Fortress Monroe where they remained until June 4, when the authorities directed that they should be taken to all the principal cities and learn the folly of contending the white people. Everywhere they were observed by thousands of gawking sightseers, all eager to view the famous old Indian, Black Hawk. By the middle of August they reached Fort Armstrong on Rock Island where he was released to return to his wife, his tribe and his lodge where he passed the remainder of his days. After his death October 3, 1838, he was dressed in the uniform presented to him by the President while in Washington. He was buried in a six-foot grave in a sitting posture upon a seat constructed for the purpose. On his left side was placed the cane given him by Henry Clay. Many of the old warrior's trophies were placed in the grave, some Indian garments and his favorite weapons.

obtained deeds from many of the Indians.

Though forced to move across the Mississippi River by the Illinois and United States government authorities, Black Hawk was not convinced, as soon as the military forces had retired, he returned to the Illinois side of the river. A large force was at once raised and marched against him. On the evening of May 14, 1832, the first engagement occurred between a band from this army and Black Hawk's band, in which the former were defeated.

This attack and its result aroused the whites. A large force of men was raised, and Gen. Scott hastened from the east coast, by way of the Great Lakes, with troops and artillery to aid in the subjugation of the Indians. On June 24, Black Hawk, with 200 warriors, was repulsed by Major Demont between Rock River and Galena. The American army continued to move up Rock River toward the main body of the Indians, and on July 21 came upon Black Hawk and his band, and defeated them near the Blue Mounds. Those who managed to escape were pursued and overtaken on August 2.

When Terre Haute Struck Oil

By DOROTHY J. CLARK 5-19-1939

Perhaps no event in the history of Terre Haute excited the entire population with as much interest and enthusiasm as that of the evening of May 6, 1889, when oil was struck in the "Diall" well. The oil came with such force and volume as to prove beyond a shadow of a doubt that the city was located over an oil basin and that an era of great prosperity had been reached.

For many years the existence of oil and gas in this section of the state had been a dream in the minds of many, but the unsatisfactory result of the frequent efforts to establish this fact had discouraged anyone from investing money in the ventures. The field was left largely to the impulse of the philanthropic.

Chauncey Rose was the sole proprietor of the first well. His object was to secure soft water for the hotel, first known as the



Dorothy J. Clark Terre Haute House and over which now stands the Grand Opera House building. A majestic old sycamore tree was said to have stood near the well. At that time there were no other buildings on the square except the carpenter shop on the northeast corner of Seventh and Cherry streets.

The well-drilling, under the supervision of Norlin Thomas, was begun in 1865, with the crudest machinery. A light flow of dark oil was struck at the depth of 1,312 feet. Another vein, reported "white oil," was struck at 1,530 feet. Mr. Rose had no use for oil at the hotel; it was objectionable because of the disagreeable odor; so he ordered the drilling continued. He still was hoping for soft water. A copious flow of sulphur water was eventually struck, and the drilling ceased at 1,785 feet. The old carpenter shop was converted into a bath house, and the flow of water was conducted through it and thence to the old canal.

Piped Water.

The lot enclosing the well was fenced off, but water was piped to near the present alley on the east, where the people came by the hundreds with jugs and cups for the much-desired mineral water which was given freely and without price. Large crowds would gather there, especially in the evenings, each awaiting an opportunity to get his fill. After a time the novelty drink wore off, and after a few persons were overcome with gas in the bath house, Mr. Rose decided to plug the well, which is said to have cost about \$25,000.

It was then decided to put down an oil well, and a company was formed for that purpose, with Robert Cox as president, and the entire project backed by Chauncey Rose. The hole was drilled in the old canal bed, on the south line of Cherry street. The drill was sent down about 1,600 feet, and oil was struck about as in the first well. The flow was so weak that a pump was used. There was much water, and the only means provided for separating the oil and

water was to run them into tanks, let the water settle, and the oil then drawn off at intervals. The result was most unsatisfactory. The water and refuse was allowed to run along the old canal bed, which was then an open ditch, until it reached the river.

The stench was terrible, and in compliance with the general request, Mr. Rose plugged the well. Some of the oil was sent to a Cleveland refinery, but was not very favorably reported, and the remainder, several hundred barrels, was turned over to Mr. Collett, who made use of it on the ETH&C Railroad, as lubricating oil for freight cars.

Another Sulphur Well.

The next enterprise was the well on the river bank between Walnut and Poplar streets, known as the Conant Well. There were 12 stockholders who were hopeful of finding either oil or salt water. Operations were begun in 1868. Costing about \$15,000, the well brought up an inexhaustible stream of the same sulphur water as in the two previous wells, and a great deal of gas. The company disposed of the well to Mr. Delano, and after his death it passed into the hands of a bath company.

The fourth well, and the deepest of all to be put down, was by the Terre Haute Fuel Gas Company, an organization formed in the interests of the Terre Haute Gaslight Company. It was known that the emission of gas with the water at the Conant Well was very strong, and it was thought perhaps if that company had been more careful and had cased the upper streams of water they would have secured natural gas. At any rate, natural gas or oil, either, would be of great value to the gas company. The well was located near the river bank a little distance south of Swan Street.

Operations were begun in 1886 by J. W. Churchill, contractor. An unusually large diameter drive pipe was put down and the work of drilling was exhibited, as much as possible, with two gangs of men and the most improved machinery. Accidents were continually occurring, and it was frequently necessary to telegraph to Pennsylvania for special tools to be sent by express. Every two or three hundred feet streams of water would be encountered. Then it was necessary to drill below the vein, pull up the old casing, ream out the bore down to the bottom and re-case, all to maintain a dry hole for gas if it should be found at anytime.

When the drill was below 1,600 feet a stream of water was encountered at an exceedingly great pressure and which caused the collapse of the heavy casing. It became necessary to procure a special heavy casing to replace that in the well, and the drilling proceeded down to 2,960 feet, the deepest well in this part of the state, when the work was discontinued. The cost of the well was \$14,800.

Investors Reticent.

Investors were not eager to continue explorations when the cost of the four wells approximated \$75,000 with such discouraging results. M. N. Diall was the leading spirit when it was decided a fifth well should be tried. Articles of association of the "Terre Haute Natural Gas and Oil Company" were signed before Fred A. Ross, notary public, January 3, 1889, but were not filed until in May after oil had been struck. There were 29 signatures.

A location was chosen for the well east of the old canal and back of the Phoenix Foundry, a little south of Eagle street, and a lease for the ground was secured from the Vandalia Railway Company. The drilling contract was given to J. W. Churchill, and work was begun soon thereafter. At 8 p.m. Monday, May 6, 1889, oil was struck.

Everyone was quite unprepared when oil was struck so soon and in such a great amount. It was dark and because of the danger of fire no artificial light was used. The workmen were at a great disadvantage when the tools were pulled and oil shot upwards nearly to the top of the derrick. After the first force was spent, the flow continued for the night a volume the full diameter of the casing. The entire police force was called out and established a cordon about the premises, forbidding the use of lights or smoking or anything that could possibly lead to a destructive fire. A lake of oil flooded the ground about the well, invading two adjacent lumber yards. As soon as possible a basin was excavated in the earth and the oil drained therein, where in lay until arrangements could be made for pumping it into tanks. Some empty tank line cars on the tracks were "commandeered" in the emergency, and all the oil barrels in the city and in the possession of the railways were purchased. Two car loads were purchased from the C&EI at Danville.

Approved Pipeline.

On May 8, the stockholders authorized the president to lay a pipe line from the well, along the Vandalia right-of-way to the gravel pit (with Mr. McKeen's consent); also to purchase two 1,200 gallon and one 250-barrel

tank for storing the oil. These were wooden tanks, of course.

With the purchase of three additional 1,200-barrel tanks, the company was able to control the product of the well until more permanent arrangements could be made, which included eight 140-barrel tank cars and a 36,000-barrel iron tank.

The flow of oil continued without abatement. Sixteen hundred and fifteen feet was the depth of the well. Terre Haute people were thoroughly aroused and enthusiastic. The news was carried on the wire far and near and caused a great migration of curiosity seekers as well as investors to the city.

According to one account written in 1900, "the Diall well has conclusively established the fact that there is an inexhaustible pool of oil under the city and that it is of great value. It will be developed and will be the means of adding immensely to the manufacturing industries of Terre Haute..."